The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII. SALEM, N. C., NOVEMBER 27, 1884. NO. 48.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT
Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with
NEATNESS, DISPATCH,
AND AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

LOSS.

Life knows no winter when the heart is light;
Tho' skies are gray, and dull the waning year,
Mid cloud and gloom the world is fair and bright;
For all is summer when one smile is here.

Life knows no summer when the heart is sad;
Tho' skies are blue, and fields with verdure grown,
Can song or blossom make the world seem glad?
Ah, no! 'tis winter when one smile is flown.

FOUND---A PLACE.

Marion sat thinking intently. With one finger pressed tightly against her lips and her eyes cast upon a small, very small parcel in her lap, she might have set for a picture of Meditation. But an anxious wrinkle corrogated the fair brow, showing her cogitations to be of a different order from those usually indulged in by maidens of her tender age. For indeed Marian had been trying with all the wisdom of her twenty summers—or winters—to solve the problem of ways and means, and it was no package of love letters on which she gazed with such dissatisfaction at its meager proportions, but a whole year's savings.

"By close economy it will pay Elsie's expenses for the summer and leave me ten dollars. But no matter; it's blessed money that will be spent to cure my darling!"

As if to make the commendation more decided, she vigorously rolled and slapped the bills into the smallest compass possible. Then she carefully closed the shutters—a most unnecessary precaution, for the room was in a wing on the third floor with vacant lots on both sides. After that the little hoard was put into a knit purse, the purse insinuated into the foot of a stocking, the stocking wrapped in an old dress skirt, and the whole deposited on a shelf in the closet, and everything done to give it an appearance of unstudied carelessness calculated to deceive an ordinary burglar. This sacred and mysterious rite fully over, she opened the shutters and let in the floods of yellow sunset light to glorify her cozy room.

Poor Marian had no trust in banks, and little wonder. Into the "Store House Deposit," with its plate glass windows, its marble floors, its urbane clerks and golden promises, her father had placed with some confidence the honest savings of an energetic lifetime, and died calmly thinking his orphan daughter above want. If the blessed dead can be cognizant of our happenings what were his feelings when the oily president of the store house emptied the said store house of its contents and left for Europe? Marian was only one of half a thousand sufferers, but it made her neither crazy nor melancholy, as it did many other unfortunates, to be thus rudely jostled out of the lap of fortune. Gathering together all the little mementoes of a prosperous and guarded childhood, she secured a room for herself and Elsie with Mrs. Allen, an old friend of her father's, who kept a few boarders "only for company, my dear." A class of beginners in music soon kept her busy, and no head of a family was ever prouder of his ability to support them than was Marian of the talent which earned a home for herself and the little sister whom her mother had confided to her care when Marian herself was only a child. Bravely she worked on, and was dismayed for the first time a month before, when the doctor gave as his opinion that the spinal disease developing itself in the child needed for its cure a residence in a neighboring city, in a hospital specially devoted to such complaints.

After opening the shutters Marian walked on tiptoe to the alcove, parted the curtains which hid the bed, carefully covered the feet of the sleeper who lay there, and pressed a light kiss on the long curl which rested on the pillow. Tears were in her eyes when she came out into the room.

"She must go," she said, passionately. "Only we two in all the world. If I should lose her—but I won't think of such a thing. She'll get well, of course. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Marian Martin, to doubt it or feel blue. Imagine what it would be if you weren't able to send her at all. You must find some work to do, and may it be of the hardest kind, for you will be a lonely maid, Marian, without your baby. Come, now, you're getting doleful again. This will never do."

Having been accustomed all her life to treat herself as a party much prone to self-indulgence, and needing rigid discipline, she straightway shook herself into comparative cheerfulness, and, in order to waste no time, began to search the columns of the newspaper for the one headed "Female Help Wanted." It might give her some hint as to employment until her pupils returned from their vacations. She found the list and read with running comments between.

"Wanted—A middle aged lady to act as housekeeper for widower."

"I might wear spectacles and a cap," she said disapprovingly to her image in the mirror opposite where the dimples in cheek and chin seemed to mock at such a ridiculous idea. "Here's another."

"Wanted—A young lady stenographer, must understand the use of calligraph or type writer."

She shook her head at this and set the loose, fluffy curls to dancing.

"I must be dreadfully behind the age, for I haven't the slightest acquaintance with either of these instruments. And foolish old Madame Beaudry called me 'feenished.'"

"Wanted—A young, energetic business woman with $500 to invest in a profitable enterprise."

"No, thank you. If I had $500 does anyone suppose that I'd be away from Elsie a moment? I'll speak to Mrs. Allen about it, she knows so many people. Thank heaven, I have no prestige to lose, and nobody would notice in what way I occupied myself in summer. Ah, Elsie, dear, awake already?" turning with loving smiles to the eight-year-old copy in miniature of herself who came with painful slowness into her arms. "Here's your old slow coach of a sister doing nothing, when she ought to be preparing your supper. But never mind, dear," taking the child's face between her rosy palms, "I have news for you better than a tray full of the nicest things in the world. Now, wish for someting splendid, the thing you want most."

"The thing I want most, Maidee," said the little one, with a pathetic smile into the face that had never worn for her but its brightest guise, "is to get well."

"Oh, you little witch, to ask for the very blessing you're going to have," said Marian, hugging her and speaking rapidly to hide the trembling in her voice. "You'll go away among the kindest and best people you ever saw; there will be many other sweet and lovely children getting well, too, and all so happy. And I'll be happy, too, and write such long letters. To-morrow I won't have any lesssons to give, and we'll ride out to buy a darling little trunk and everything nice to put into it. There, now, sit in this chair and think over it while I get supper for my birdie."

"Maidee," said the child, as her sister was about to leave the room, "that Mr. Wallace was so kind to me to-day. He gave me a ride around the porch on Minnie Allen's cart, and put some peaches in my hat when I left it in the hall. I saved one for you, there on the mantle."

"That was kind. Thank you, pet." As she went down to the dining room she laughed softly to herself: "They're all bound to make me like this Mr. Wallace. First Mrs. Allen sings his praise, now Elsie has gone over to the enemy with such rapidity it quite takes my breath away. He seemed to me very unapproachable, but I have seen him so seldom, and that may account."

James Wallace was Mrs. Allen's most recently discovered relative. She had a perfect mania for tracing kinship; the ties of blood, be they never so weak, were very sacred to her, and nothing pleased her more than to stumble upon some fifth or sixth cousin hitherto unaware of her existence and take him into the benevolent circle of her friendship. Some chance business dealings led Mr. Wallace in her direction, and somehow it came about that he left his lodgings and took up his abode under the hospitable roof that sheltered Marian. There was no question of Mrs. Allen's delight at this arrangement. "It is so good to have a man in the house again, my dear," she confided to Marian. And poor, dear David would have approved, I'm sure. The "boys are well enough"—she boarded gratis her three nephews who attended an academy near by—but they are only boys, after all, not men, and of no earthly use in an emergency. But just to look at James around the house ought to give us poor defenseless women a feeling of security. Marian resented this remark somewhat, being an independent lassie and never having found as yet the presence of the other sex necessary to her comfort or happiness. But when she reached the dining-room and found him there she felt in duty bound to scrutinize him more thoughtfully, for Elsie's sake. He was helping Mrs. Allen to decide between the merits of two designs for a new monument to mark the last resting place of her family. He nodded to her over the paper and Mrs. Allen bustled around to assist Marian in "making a picture" of the tray. "He has kind eyes," she thought. Yes, Mrs. Allen, the strawberry jelly, I think. It sets off the floating island better than the gooseberry—and his mouth is a little, a very little hard looking—only a tiny piece of chicken, thank you—a most uncompromising chin—well, if you will insist, just one of those star cookies—younger than I supposed, too. I believed him quite ancient.

Good Mrs. Allen just then went out of the room for some other little delicacy for the patient, and Marian, looking at her tempting load, let herself wonder for a minute who would have that task when Elsie was going. Then it dawned on her what she was about to do, and to her own dismay, as well as to that of the other occupant of the room, a little sob, try as she would to suppress it, welled up her throat, and her hands shook so it was almost a miracle the tiny red waiter did not fall upon the floor. Mr. Wallace had heard something about the sisters, and partly divined the cause of her agitation.

"Miss Martin," he began—and there was no impertinent curiosity in his tone—"can I do anything for you? Is the little sister worse?"

"No," said Marian, responding to the genuine honesty expressed in voice and words, though mortified at having lost control before a stranger; "but it is so hard to send her away, and we have been together all our lives."

She said nothing for an instant while she stood there bravely fighting evidence of her emotion, though the bowed head and quivering chin were affecting enough, then broke in abruptly, in a business-like tone:

"How soon could you have the little girl ready?"

"Saturday, I think," answered Marian.

"And this is Monday," he said, as if in deep reflection. While Marion wondered, he consulted a note book. It contained not the slightest reference to what he was about to say next, he never having thought of it himself till that moment. "Yes, I have business along that road, and it would be no trouble to see your little sister to her destination. "Oh," was all Marian said, but with such a glow on the bonny face he immediately surprised himself into another fib.

"By the way, you needn't purchase a ticket, I have a pass over the line, and she may use it with me as well as not."

Marian was proud, still there was no resisting the friendly offers made in such a way, and a grateful "You are too kind" was all she aitempted, when Mrs. Allen came in and she sped up-stairs to feed her nursling.

If she was so surprised at this offer from one she barely knew, how much more was James Wallace astonished to find himself performing such a youthfully impulsive action. A self-made, self-contained man, his early orphan years had been made dreary enough by the grudging kindness of charity, and his youth rendered desolate by the selfishness of the woman he had wooed but could not win by reason of his poverty. Now when fortune smiled upon him he had come to think the whole world engaged in a mad struggle for the coveted object, whatever it might be, with every man for himself, and though never positively unfeeling nor cynical he sometimes acted on that belief. But here was a young girl who had bewitched him into taking a trip the very busiest season of the year. She was different from the rollicking, coquettish girl who had clouded his early life; different from the coarse, hearty good-natured young women who worked in his factory. These had represented all womanhood to him, for he had no remembrance of his mother. Mrs. Allen showed another type, and here was a sweet, unaffected maiden. No, he wasn't a bit sorry for what he had done; not even when it took him from the factory a whole week, nor when it absorbed his quiet evenings in confabs about air pillows, checks, berths, and other topics of interest to Marian and his cousin: for wasn't his opinion asked in the most flattering manner, and didn't he feel himself growing younger every day.

At last the hour of parting came, and Marian's pain was eased a little when her last glimpse of the beloved little form showed Elsie, with her lap full of presents, throwing kisses with all her might, while a strong arm encircled her, and Mr. Wallace's smile was so assuring that Marian wondered she had ever thought his mouth anything but handsome.

It is a week since Elsie was borne from her, and Marian sits in her room lonely but for the hope which lies so near her heart, and ever with thoughts of her absent one come others of the new friend who took her two hands in his to-day and related with the minuteness of a woman every circumstance connected with the child's arrival in her new home, of the thoughtful people who received her, and the golden promises of perfect cure he had from the resident physician. Now she goes to the window, being careful to see the new moon over her right shoulder, and then laughing at herself for the superstition. As she leans out sniffing delightedly the odor of the freshly cut grass a puff of smoke brings the tears to her eyes. It is smoke surely, and coming from the window of the room under hers, and when she looks again to make sure a little tongue of flame meets her startled gaze. Quick as a flash she is down stairs, had knocked at each door and given the alarm. She quite agrees with Mrs. Allen that men are "good in an emergency" when Mr. Wallace's firm, even tones answered her call and even more than agrees when his self-possession contrasts with the feeble pipes of alarm from Miss Stinson and inertness of several of the other women who have to be taken out by main force, Mrs. Allen herself being paralyzed by fright. The greater part of the building is saved, though it is almost morning when the fire is declared "out." After exhausting themselves in praise of Marian the others go in for coffee and call her urgently. Still Marian lingers out on the lawn surveying the charred remains of the wing where her room had been. Only had been, for it had suffered most and none of Marian's treasures were left. She looked ruefully at the gilt fringe which, hanging so dismally from a nail, was a painful reminder of the desolation within. She was joined by Mr. Wallace, and had to say something at once to keep from laughing at the ridiculous spectacle he presented, draped as he was in a blue flannel dressing gown, his feet incased in huge arctics, all topped by a fur cap. "I ought to feel discouraged," she said, "but somehow I don't realize my loss yet."

"You need never realize it."

She bent upon him an inquiring glance, and he answered at once: "Pardon my bluntness, but Mrs. Allen told me you wanted a place: that's just the way she put it and I have found one for you if you will accept it." Marian, wondering a little at his choice on a subject just then replied: 'Can I fill it?' 'Fill it? It is not worthy of you, but no one else in all the world can. Marian, dear, the place is in my heart and home. Will you take it?" And Marian thought the face on which the light of dawn broke had not one objectionable feature.

They had a Christmas wedding at Mrs. Allen's; Elsie was bridesmaid and Marian's trosseau was the gift of Mrs. Allen and her boarders, who persisted in saying, spite of Marian's contradiction, that they owed their lives to her heroism.—*A. M. Dunne.*

After the Solan Geese.

A sturdy cragsman fastens a rope of hair, bound with sheepskin, round his body. About twenty fathoms of this cable he keeps uncoiled in his hand. The cord is held by two comrades standing on the brink of the abyss. He then adroitly descends the sheer sharp side of the precipitous rock. The sea boils below in the dizzy hollow. There is a mist above. The fisherman grasps his stanch cord. Such an equipment is bequeathed by the possessor as a treasure to his descendants. "If a father leaves his rope to his daughter the young woman is reckoned one of the best matches in the island." The English party follow with eager eye the cragsman's dramatic but daily exploit. His implement is a long stick with a noose at the end. Attached to his body is a bladder. He snatches the unwary fulmar or garnet by its neck. The bird in his grasp is frightened and vomits the oil from its stomach into the bladder vessel of the man. The bird is then killed for the value of its feathers, which fetch 4d. per pound. The spectacle is a "dithery" one to men of unflinching nerves to face, but to the courageous cragsman the enterprise seems an easy diversion. He ascends the face of the cliff with the same alacrity as he was let down. Daring as may seem this method of capture, mishaps seldom occur. The St. Kildians are men of steady nerves and wonderful powers of endurance. While the men ensnare the fulmar the women find their quarry in the puffins, which are taken in their burrows by small dogs. The "nine hours' movement" has yet to reach St. Kilda. When they are not fishing, cultivating their garden ground, scaling the rocks for feathers or eggs, the islanders are spinning and weaving seventeen hours of the twenty-four. Mr. Payne supplies a pleasant picture of their politeness. They never forget to greet one another morning and evening. The men raise their bonnets with the left hand and hold out the right. All remain seated in church until the women have departed. Family worship is held in every cottage morning and evening. Every meal is preceded by a grace, nor will they take a drink of milk or water without uncovering the head. The men meet nearly every morning in front of one of their dwellings to discuss business. They all talk in the loudest tones. A stranger would fancy they were coming to blows. The subjects discussed are, "Shall we hunt sheep, or mend nets, or catch solan geese?"—*London Society.*

A Successful Jockey.

Mr. John Hammond, the owner of the English racehorse St. Gatiens, estimates his net winning on the turf in England during the present racing season at the enormous sum of $750,000. His winnings on the Derby alone were $150,000, and those of the last two or three years amounted to $400,000. Hammond's proudest boast to-day is that twenty years ago he was employed in cleaning boots outside of a sporting hotel at Epsom. He began his career on the turf as a stable boy, next became a jockey, and when he grew too heavy to ride he became a tout. He pursued his calling until he became financially strong enough to be an investor on his own account. He bought St. Gatien and Florence for $15,000, and won more than ten times that amount with each animal, in this one season, capturing the Derby, the Manchester cup, the Ascot gold vase, the Ozarewitch and a dozen minor events.—*Washington Star.*

Getting out and grinding hemlock bark for adulteration of beer is quite an industry in some parts of the country.

THE DANCING DERVISHES.

AN ODD SECT IN THE MOORISH QUARTERS OF ALGIERS.

An Evening Spent in Their Company—Some of Their Singular Rites and Performances.

One evening during our stay in Algiers we were informed that the Dancing Dervishes or Aissaoui, as they are called, were to give a performance. Accordingly, that evening, having procured a guide, we proceeded to the place where the performance was to be given, driving through the narrow streets connecting the French with the Moorish quarter of the town, until they became so narrow and winding that it was impossible to go farther. He we left the carriages in a small square, where four flat stones imbedded in the ground marked the spot where prisoners were formerly beheaded, and walked on through the narrow, dimly-lighted streets, and on arriving at our destination were ushered into a large old Moorish house with its central open court, galleries and communicating rooms. On two sides of this court, which was lighted by flickering candles, are benches for spectators, while before them perhaps fifty Arabs in their picturesque costumes were sitting cross-legged, smoking and drinking coffee. In the center of the court was a large square carpet, upon which was a brazier and burning charcoal, and behind it was a lighted candle about three feet in height. Behind this candle six musicians were seated, in the center of whom was the master of ceremonies or high priest of the order, an intelligent appearing Arab of perhaps forty years of age. In the gallery immediately above us, partially concealed by screens of rugs and shawls, were many Moorish women, and when the exercises became exciting one could occasionally catch a glimpse of a pretty face.

At a given signal the music commenced. The instruments were immense tambourines, perhaps two and a half feet in diameter, which they tuned to the right musical pitch by occasionally heating them over the charcoal fire. The noise produced by these instruments was deafening and monotonous. They continued pounding steadily for perhaps twenty minutes with no result, when all at once a young man rushed into the center of the circle with a scream and commenced to dance and gesticulate wildly. He was immediately seized by the attendants, who divested him of his outer garments and ornaments. He then, with a vacant, staring expression, began to dance wildly before the tall candle. It could hardly be called a dance, as his feet were stationary. He simply threw his head and body backward and forward, all his muscles being completely relaxed, his head almost touching the flames of the candle as it swung forward. His face soon became red and he began to froth at the mouth. He was soon joined by two others. An attendant kept them in line, not allowing them to get too near the candle, and occasionally joining their hands. Soon a wild looking emancipated old man sprang into the center of the circle with a scream. After he had been divested of his outer garments he did not dance, but commenced pointing with wild screams, at the different persons in the room. He then placed his heel in the center of the burning charcoal until the smoke and the odor of the burning flesh filled the room.

This performance was rendered more effective by his continual screams and by the unearthly noise of the tambourines. He then withdrew his foot, and a red-hot shovel having been handed to him he rapidly struck it with his open hand and then drew his finger slowly across it, producing, probably, a slight blister. A heavy, sharp-pointed instrument was then handed to him, which the old man placed against his abdomen and proceeded to hammer against the other end with a heavy brick which he broke into several fragments. He then with apparently great effort, pretended to withdraw it, but as its withdrawal was not followed by blood and as he immediately covered up the spot with his clothing, we concluded that the instrument had not penetrated the flesh at all. He then kissed the priest and ran into an adjoining apartment, where he placed his foot in water and afterward resumed his seat with the others.

Meanwhile the three dancers, who had continued bobbing wildly up and down, had fallen to the floor in an exhausted condition, and had to be assisted out of the room by attendants. The performers, though some were wild and emaciated in appearance, did not show scars, and though those whose heads were not shaved showed irregular losses of hair, as though it might have been pulled out, still they appeared to be in fair physical condition. At this time there was a temporary lull in the proceedings. The tambourines continued to beat monotonously, and the habitues of the place were evidently awaiting some new development.

An Arab who sat near me spoke to me in French, saying: "Watch that old man; he is the best performer of the party." The man in question was a fine looking old Arab, richly dressed, wearing spectacles, who was stroking his long gray beard and smiling serenely. Near him sat another old man, watching the proceedings. The chief evidently did everything in his power to excite him. At stated intervals the musicians would beat the tambourines fast and furiously. At such times the old man would sway backward and forward, and look wildly about, muttering to himself. He even, at one time, unbuttoned his outer garments, evidently preparing for his approaching fit. He would then subside again, and finally buttoned up his coat, and did not perform during the evening.

Soon, however, the other old man, without warning, suddenly fell forward into the circle. He was raised by the attendants, who, as in the previous cases, took off his watch and outer garments.

He then commenced to repeat in a loud voice various Arabic sentences. A tambourine was then passed about the audience, containing perhaps ten stones varying in size from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch in diameter, and a rusty nail. One of the stones was then passed to the old man, who, holding it between his thumb and forefinger, placed it in his mouth and swallowed it. He then swallowed all the stones, finishing with the rusty nail. There was no opportunity for deception, as his arms were bare, and he invariably opened his mouth, showing the stone, and afterward opening his mouth to show that it was empty. It is said that a member of the order has recently died from the effect of swallowing nails. After he had finished his performance he resumed his seat, adjusted his garments, receiving many congratulations from his friends.

The music then became more furious and deafening, and the uproar was increased by shrill screams of encouragement from the women above, and subsequently three new men rushed into the circle—two light-complexioned Arabs and a negro—dancing and screaming. Three red-hot shovels were handed them, which they struck as the first performer had done, while one of the number took the red-hot shovel between his teeth and held it there until there was a distinct odor of burning flesh. They then took the red coals from the brazier, chewed and swallowed them, while the black froth ran from their mouths. Two large portions of prickly cactus, covered with long, sharp needles, were then handed to them. These they seized, furiously struggling for the largest portions, which they chewed and swallowed—meanwhile frothing and foaming at the mouth. Eight scorpions were then placed in a tambourine and passed about for the inspection of the audience—ugly, crawling reptiles, resembling small crabs. These were then given to the performers, who held them in their hands, not allowing them to fasten upon their fingers, however. Then at a given signal they ate the struggling reptiles, the disgusting crunching sound being very distinct—fighting as before for the largest, flavoring the morsel with charcoal and prickly cactus, meantime screaming and dancing. Our curiosity having been satisfied we left, although the performance was supposed to continue throughout the night. We paid our fee to the Arab who had conducted us to the place, though our regular guide, a devout old Arab, whose religious scruples would not allow him to visit such a place, to drink wine, to have but one wife, and who felt himself obliged to pray at least five times daily, sometimes to our inconvenience, and that the performers would get but a very small portion of the money which we paid him.

The conclusion which we arrived at concerning the performance: That the performers took care that they did not seriously injure themseves; that they were willing to dance, to swallow stones and disgusting objects, and to endure a certain amount of pain for the money which they received, and the distinction which they enjoyed; that they really became very much excited by the furious music, and that some among them were doubtless insane, while others were simply actors.

This sect was founded about 200 years ago in Morocco by a Sidi Mohammed Ben Aissa, who is said to have proved himself a saint by casting himself down from a high tower without injury. He and his followers, after having been banished from Morocco, went into the desert and there found themselves able to nourish themselves upon sticks, stones, scorpions, etc., a talent which had been handed down to their descendants. There, during the religious festival of last winter, the disciples of this creed rushed wildly through the streets, seizing living sheep, tearing them limb from limb and eating the raw flesh. At that time Europeans were cautioned not to approach them. Their performances are said to be discountenanced by the more intelligent Arabs.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Origin of Silk.

If we put any trust in tradition, says an English journal, there is a legend that Tchin, the eldest son of Japhet, father of the Asiatic race, taught his children the art of preparing silk, as well as the arts of painting and sculpture. Be this as it may, it is certain that about 3,000 years before the Christian era a Chinese book, the "Ghou King," described silken cords which were stretched upon a musical instrument invented by the emperor Fo-Hi. One of his successors, Ching Nong, reputed inventor of the plow, explained to his contemporaries what beautiful stuffs could be obtained by the cultivation of the mulberry tree, and about the year B. C. 2600 an empress, to whom a grateful posterity assigned a place in a celestial constellation, perfected the art of unraveling the cocoon and weaving. From that time silk culture had its principal seat near the northern portion of the Yellow river, in the province of Chan-Tong. There was produced silk for the royal household. Yellow was the chosen color for the emperor, empress and prince imperial, violet for the other wives of the emperor, blue for distinguished officers, red for those less conspicuous and black for every one else. In the book of rites, "Li-Ki," the ceremonies performed at the harvest are carefully described. Even the empress did not disdain to gather the leaves of the mulberry with her own dainty fingers, and watched over the busy toilers of the cocoon. For a long time this invaluable industry remained the exclusive property of the Chinese empire, but about the third century, before the Christian era, a military expedition from China boer the results of its civilization to the startled occident. Silk became known in Persia and India, and was at last brought to Europe. The soldiers of Crassus, B. C. 56, saw silk standards among the Parthians, and a few years later an immense velarium of silk protected the spectators in the Roman circus from the rays of the sun. From this time the Romans were always provided the beautiful textures which were the admiration of their legends. Yet silk was still the privileged possession of the rich, and in the time of Aurelian, who flourished in the third century, was worth about forty times its present value. The enormous price, when considered with the fact that there was at that time no commerce between Rome and the Orient, goes far toward explaining the great hoarding of treasure and jewelry which has since that time gone on in India. There is a dispute between tradition and history as to the period when the genuine cocoon was brought from China to Europe. How was the vigilance of the Celestials thwarted, since exportation of the silk worm from the Flowery kingdom was forbidden under the severest penalties? One account states that in A. D., 552, monks, sent to Kothan by Justinian, succeeded in bearing away their booty concealed in stalks of bamboo. The legend says that once upon a time, when Kothan did not yet possess the precious bombyx, the king of one of the provinces sought and obtained a daughter of the Chinese emperor in marriage. Before quitting her native land she hid the seeds of the mulberry and silk worms' eggs in her hair, where it would escape the vigilance of the custom officers on the frontier. When she reached her new home she planted seeds of the mulberry in order that suitable nourishment might be provided in the leaf for the worms.—*Dyer and Calico Printer.*

The pelisse of plaided woolen goods, or crimson stockinette with satin ribbon trimmings, is the favorite wrap for children this fall.

AN UNCOLLECTED CLAIM.

A SKETCH OF LIFE AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Story of a Poor Old Man Who Haunts the Corridors of Washington Hotels.

Although the old gentleman's coat was threadbare, his shoes sadly in need of repairs, and his tall hat had lost its gloss, he elevated his feet just as high as any one else on the table of the reading-room at a down-town hotel last night, and told the reporter who took a seat beside him that the rain was a welcome sight. The old gentleman sampled the reporter's tobacco, and acknowledged that he was ahead of time. "But you see I couldn't stay away any longer. Between me and you, my money gave out, and I had to come back."

"Do your people live here?"

"No; but this is the cheapest place to live for me. No, I don't live anywhere. Come originally from North Carolina nigh on to seventeen years ago, and have been here while Congress is in session since. Well, it's the same old story over again. I was a sightless fool, that's all," and the old man gave vent to a sigh, and after a severe struggle coughed.

"Seventeen years ago I was a small truck farmer in North Carolina, had forty acres and was doing well, when an aunt of mine took up and died, leaving me her estate, which consisted of $230 and a claim against the government for damages. This claim amounted to about $1,400, and I came to Washington to collect it. I came in a Pullman car. When I go away now its second class. I thought that all I'd have to do was to come here and get the money. Well, I got here, hunted up my member, told him of my claim, and he promised to attend to it for me. I hung about, gave three dinners at Brown's to the members of a committee to whom my claim was referred, and awaited results. It was not long before my money began to run low and I was thinking of going home, but that member of mine kept telling me to hang on and he'd get my claim through all right. I got in the habit of loafing around the capitol, waiting for my claim, but she didn't come. Congress adjourned without acting on it, and at the end of the session I found myself dead-broke. I went back home then, determined never to come back again, and would not have done so but for that member of mine. He got me to work for his renomination and he was elected. Then he told me that the government wanted men like me, and that if I would sell out my place and come here he would surely get my claim through, and would get me in one of the departments. I came back, got in the paten office, and all went serene until 1874, when I was fired out, my claim was disregarded and my member defeated. Then I had to hustle. The associations I had formed were hard to break away from, and I finally got hanging about the committee rooms, doing odd jobs for members. They would give me a little money now and then, and I managed to eke out a living, but that was all. During all this trouble I became careless of myself. I had no desire to go back to my home, where I know I'd have got a start, but simply hung about and never managed to get clear of the rut I fell into. Yes, I've tried it, but it's no go, and I'm back here again. During the summer months some member generally gets me a pass and gives me a little money, and I go to some of the watering places. This year I went home. Everybody had forgotten me. My money gave out and I had to come back."

"How do you live?"

"On whisky. Yes, whisky; its easiest to get whisky than bread. I hang about, get invited and work the lunch. Sleep! Oh, the corridors of hotels are convenient, and once—but only once—I went to the station-house, I'll manage to live through until the mill gets going again, and then I'll get on to some scheme and make enough, perhaps, to go away next summer. Although you would not think it, I'm only forty-one years of age, but feel seventy. Thanks, I will go you again; and, say, you haven't got a spare quarter, have you? I think I'd like to try a bed to-night."—*Washington Republican.*

The Boy and the Bone-Setter.

Speaking of bone-setters recalls a good story which occurred in the north of Scotland, where one of them had risen to great fame, and no small fortune by his skill. A country lad residing a few miles off had got his leg hurt at one of the local factories, and had been treated for some time by the local medical man without any good result. His mother, who had great faith in the neighboring bone-setter, wanted the lad to go to him, which he declined preferring, as he said, "reg'lar faculty." Eventually, however, his mother's persuasions prevailed, and he agreed to allow himself to be taken to see Daniel R—, the bone-setter. A bed for the invalid was extemporized on a cart, and, accompanied by his anxious mother, he was after a rather painful journey taken to the town where the bone setter resided. The leg was duly examined and it was found necessary to haul it very severely, in order, as the bone-setter said, "to get the bone in." The lad was liberal with his screams while this was going on, but eventually the bone was "got in," and he was told to go home and in a few days he would be all right and fit for his work.

He was lifted up on the cart again, and with his mother seated beside him, set off for home. "Didn't Danny do the thing well?" said the joyous old lady. "Yes, he did, mother," said the lad, "but I was na sic a fool as gie him the sair leg!" The "reg'lar faculty" will, we have no doubt, appreciate the story.—*Whitehall Review.*

An Actor's Good Deed.

One of the many good deeds on the credit side of poor John McCullough's account is known only to a small circle. He was on a Hudson river boat one day, four or five Julys ago, when a young woman and an old man sat on the upper deck beside him. Unintentionally he heard something of their conversation. The old man was the girl's father, and he was lamenting recent financial losses, a misfortune which would prevent the carrying out of what apparently had been a cherished plan of sending the daughter to Vassar. This seemed to have been his first chance to break the news to the pretty girl, who couldn't keep back the tears, though she tried to be brave, and in broken accents assured her companion that she "didn't care, anyhow." John McCullough, as he himself expressed it, was "all broke up." Before that trip was over the actor had learned something definite about the identity of the couple. John McCullough had a bank account. That girl went to Vassar.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The most stylish collars are very high.

All shades of gray are again in high favor.

Low draperies still prevail in woolen dresses.

Bracelets are large and are worn over the glove.

Crimson plush jackets continue popular for children.

Rhine stones are used even for the pins which fasten the bridal veil.

For trimming bands beaver will take the lead among furs this winter.

There are seventeen training schools for nurses in the United States.

There are twenty young women in the freshman class of Cornell university.

One of the prettiest women in England is Miss Westover, a female suffrage agitator.

A popular shape for vests is the Bretonne, made of a single piece, with a row of buttons down each side.

Corduroy velvets in fine lines and uncut velvets are much used in conjunction with plain or with rough cloth.

White roses, clematis, or small sprays of lilac may be used for the bridal bouquet if preferred to orange blossoms.

The return of gros grain or faille in preference to satins is marked in the latest importations of French dresses.

Kate Blake, the latest evolved English beauty, pushes her professional pretensions to the position solely on her pure complexion.

Knitting black silk stockings is the latest craze among fashionable young ladies. This comes dangerously near doing something useful.

An enterprising young lady of Saline county, Arkansas, who is afflicted with the crazy-quilt mania, recently completed a quilt containing 36,000 pieces.

The almost imperishable woolen stuff which the Carmelites wear in their winter cloaks is among the new materials for winter costumes. It is furnished in all colors.

For children between three and eight most of the bonnets and hats this season are of velvet or plush much shirred. They are seen in very pretty and quaint shapes.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has once more returned from her restless wanderings on the continent, and has settled down for the winter in her English home at Chiselhurst.

A handsome evening dress with round skirt is made of white brocaded Ottoman satin and white velvet, trimmed with beaded chenille fringe, Oriental lace and white satin ribbon.

Mrs. Sartoris, daughter of General Grant, is again settled in her English home. She entertains a great deal, and her father's army and navy friends are frequently her guests.

Olive green and pale lavender form a new Parisian combination for dresses and bonnets. The effect is not undesirable, although only a pretty woman should attempt to wear the combination.

A rosette of orange-colored velvet, with a brown velvet heart, is substituted for the daisy on some new velvet bonnets. It is very pretty, although some men will persist in mistaking it for a sunflower.

A pretty combination of color is seen in a bonnet of wine-colored velvet trimmed with peach, pink lace and satin, and a cluster of velvet roses fastened in a cluster of lace on the left side of the bonnet.

Satin and velvet stripes, very wide, intended for making up with plain velvet or satin, is a novelty. These are very pretty and striking in contrasting colors, such as electric blue and garnet, blue and steel, brown and green.

Some of the waistcoats of satin, serge, or velvet worn under the French guard coat or cutaway jacket of brocade or cloth, are buttoned up the back, the fronts being wholly covered with embroidery or braid work.

Mrs. A T. Stewart has a piece of amber as large as a man's hand, and inclosing a small fish, for which her husband gave $4,300. The empress of Russia has a tea-set of amber—cups and saucers, cream jug and sugar bowl.

A reception dress of velvet is in the new reddish-brown known as "Bacchante" color, made up in combination with shot-velvet brocade—the brocade forming side panels, and polonaise coat trimmed with chenille fringe.

The first Chinese girl to seek an education in this country is said to be eighteen years old, Miss Hu King Eng, who has been admitted to the Wesleyan university at Delaware, O., and wants to become a missionary to her people.

Embroideries will be seen upon all qualities of wool and silk goods, and upon fine thin materials, such as white silk mull. Some of the most delicate traceries are done in silk floss and fourteen karat gold that will not tarnish.

Four bows are sometimes set down the side of the waistcoat when buttons are not used, and a fifth fastens the officer collar. The bows are made of ribbon about an inch and a half wide, and are very tightly tied, so that their two bows and ends look like a butterfly.

A bonnet of medium size is of gold embroidered garnet colored velvet, with puffed crown and lifted brim, the brim turned back with gold tinsel lace, and the trimming a mouture of feathers of a bird of paradise held on by a bow of velvet ribbon and velvet ribbon strings.

Velvet leaves in rich autumnal shades, with perfect flowers, crushed roses and buds, geranium leaves, with lilies of the valley in green and gold, and gold tinsel gauze daisies with gilt and green centers and shaded green velvet leaves are among the specialties in clusters for bonnets.

Births and Deaths.

It has been calculated that the annual number of deaths throughout the world is 35,693,350, or that, in other words, 97,790 persons die each day. On the other hand, the balance of population is more than kept up by births at the rate of 104,800 per day. Seventy new lives are ushered in every minute of the twenty-four hours.—*Chicago Times.*

The district around Galena, Kan., is credited with being the largest zinc producing locality in the world. Last year 70,000 tons were mined.

The action of a man is a representative of his thoughts and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within the soul and mind.

There are 138,065 Masonic lodges in the world, with a membership of 14,160,543.

TWO GRAY HEADS.

Two gray heads at the gate:
Lingering kisses, clasping of hands—
The granddaughter there with her baby stands!
The horses prance, and the travelers wait:
The driver shouts, "We are late!"
The hour-glass stays not its sands
For the old man and his mate.

They wave "Good-bye!" from the door
Hung over with morning-glory vines.
Her soul through her aged features shines
And the sun-streams over his white lock pour:
They are lover and bride, as of yore,
In their cottage under the pines,
Although they are full fourscore.

The eyes that look up to his,
And meet half-way his caressing glance—
The beautiful, heart-fresh countenance—
Nothing therein does the bridegroom miss
Of her maiden tenderness;
And the thoughtful years enhance
Unto her his nobleness.

For three-score golden years
They have shared life's homliness and its grace;
Time's plow-mark furrows the wrinkled face
But, deep in the channels of long-dried tears
A blossoming glory appears;
Unfading faith in the place
Of transient sorrows and fears.

A steady life-time through
Soul has been unto soul a guiding light;
They have lived in a realm where there is no night,
Where love is eternal, because it is true:
And heavy will be hardly new
When it breaks on their fading sight
Through celestial morning dew.

Two gray heads in the sun;
Each in its halo of silvery light:
Fair as the mountain-forehead white,
Their brows in the pureness they have won;
Some love tales in telling are done;
But the story these old lovers write
Is a story forever begun.

—*Lucy Larcom.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A slow match—A long engagement.—*Citizen.*

Love is blind, very blind—when the girl is rich.

The price of writing paper is going up. We always thought it was stationery.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Between babies that pull whiskers and wives that pull hair, it is a wonder that some men have any capillary appendages at all.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A young man by the name of Sweet was recently married to a Miss Knox. She gets the sweet, and he will get the knocks.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Visitor—"Mercy me! What are those horrible sounds upstairs?" Lady of the House—"Oh, that is nothing but dear George. I suppose he has lost his collar-stud again."

Native—"Well, how do you like our town?" Visitor—"Very nice place. Just consider; there are twenty-two trains on which one can leave daily."—*Minnesota Bazoo.*

The wife of a Kansas man thought her husband was dead and had him put on ice; but he awoke in the night and yelled out, "Why don't you put some

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1884

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

—Congress convenes next Monday.

—The cholera in Paris has nearly disappeared.

—Snow fell in Western New York last week, from two to six inches in depth.

—Scales' majority for Governor is 19,784. Cleveland's plurality for President on popular vote, is 103,938.

—The official count in New York sums up: Cleveland, 563,105; Blaine, 561,998; Butler, 16,918; St. John, 25,115; Belva Lockwood, 50. Cleveland's plurality (lowest elector) over Blaine (highest elector) 1,107.

—Mr. Cleveland will be the youngest man ever elected to the Presidency except Gen. Grant. Franklin Pierce was a few months older on taking the oath than Mr. Cleveland will be when he assumes the Chief Magistracy. The President elect was born March 18, 1837.

—During the recent session of the Baptist State Convention at Raleigh the sum of $12,000 in pledges have been raised for the cause of State missions, a little more than double the sum that was raised for the same purpose last year. An organization to be called the "North Carolina Baptist Orphan's Home" was effected.

—The colored people should not be alarmed by false representations made to them by evil disposed, designing persons, in regard to their future condition under Democratic rule.

They will fare just the same, as heretofore, since the war. Their rights will in no way be interfered with.

Read what Gov. Cleveland says, elsewhere.

—Messrs. A. N. Zevely & Son, Agents for mail Contractors, 804 E. Street, N. West, Washington, D. C., have our thanks for a phamphlet copy of the "Historical and Commercial Sketches of Washington and its Environs." It is an illustrated pamphlet of 272 pages and full of interesting and useful information, as well as a complete commercial directory of the city. Price 60 cents a copy, bound in pamphlet style.

BOSTON, MASS. Nov. 24.—The earthquake shock reported from various points in New Hampshire as having occurred early this morning was felt in this vicinity also. A gentleman living in Cliftondale states that he noticed it very perceptibly and noted the time which was 12.40. A storm prevailed all over New England yesterday and last night, and the wind and rain together doing great damage. The wind in some places reached a velocity of 60 miles per hour.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 22.—The Cattle Men's Convention adopted a resolution with reference to arid lands lying between the 98th meridian and the Sierra Nevada mountains, urging the sending of a memorial to Congress for legislation permitting cattle men to lease lands or tracts of suitable size for grazing. A committee to present the memorial was appointed, and the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

HOW LOYAL CLEVELAND'S VOTE WAS.—President Cleveland receives 106 votes from "loyal States," as the Republican organs call them, and 113 votes from States seceded from the Union. In addition to these "loyal States," Wisconsin, which gave Garfield close upon 30,000 majority, was carried by Blaine by a plurality of 9,000; Michigan, which gave Garfield nearly 54,000, gave Blaine a meagre 2,839, and Iowa which rolled up over 78,000 for Garfield, cut Blaine down to 18,000.—*N. Y. World.*

—The November number of DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE is exceedingly attractive, and displays unusual artistic and literary merit. The frontispiece is a fine oil picture of a bull fight in Spain; and a photogravure of Raphael is a charming feature of this number. There are several good Thanksgiving stories, and among the other articles of interest are "Bermuda and its Ways," "Queer Bequests," "An Æsthetic Shanty," and "A New Question in Politics," by JENNY JUNE. The various departments are well filled with useful information This progressive publication offers great inducements to subscribers for 1885.

—In another column we publish extracts from a *characteristic* speech of James G. Blaine, delivered at Augusta, Maine. It was no doubt intended for "home consumption," and is calculated to keep up the sectional feeling between the North and the South. It is well the country has been saved from such a man as President of the United States. The good people of the *whole* country desire peace, quiet and prosperity in the land, with no inflammatory appeal to the passions and prejudices of the masses.

It is reported that Blaine delivered a similar speech years ago in the Senate of the United States, and afterwards approached a Southern Senator extending his hand. The Southern Senator said, what do you mean to approach me in this way, when you have just been denouncing the Southern people, in the way you have. Oh! said Blaine, I did not mean it for your people, it is for *home consumption*, North.

—We are indebted to P. Lorillard & Co., for a copy of Root & Tinkers newly published plate entitled "Representatives of Professional Base Ball in America." He says;

To the League and American Association is due much of the present good repute of our National Game; and it was thought that a plate showing the faces of the players, whose names are familiar to the lovers of the pastime, might prove of interest. They chew the Red Tin Tag plug Tobacco.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Commissioner Loring's report says: "With good prices the current production of the agriculture of the United States can be little short of four billions of dollars. The present year's cotton crop promises to exceed six million bales; corn averages twenty-six bushels per acre; wheat has made a yield of fully 13 bushels per acre and a product exceeding five hundred millions. The supply of cereals will average fully 50 bushels for each person.

THE STATE EXPOSITION. — The board of directors called a meeting of the stockholders on Dec. 2d, at 2 o'clock, in the mayor's office in Raleigh, to decide what shall be done with the main building, the machinery shed and the piping.

Discussion on this subject is now in order. It has been suggested that the main building be allowed to stand for future Expositions. That is one plan. An offer of $2,500 has been made for it as it now stands To sell it, therefore, is another plan. What shall be done remains for the stockholders to decide.

Secretary Fries is busy in his office in the agricultural building clearing up the dockets—so to speak.

The cost of the Exposition, it is said, when the final footing can be made up, will be less in proportion than the cost of the Atlanta Exposition.—*Chronicle.*

—The Eastern Field Trials club have arrived at High Point, in full force. They now have quartered in High Point dogs valued at the neat little sum of $50,000. The trials began last Saturday.

In the Member's Stake, Buckalew from New York won the first prize—a gun worth $250. Brock won the second prize—a cup valued at $100.

The Pointer Stake was opened on Monday and continued till Tuesday afternoon. Drake, of New York, won the first prize—$250. The second prize was divided between Scout and Mainspring.

As we go to press the Setter Stake is in progress. In the first heat Belle of the Ball beat Jim.—*Enterprise.*

Outrages Perpetrated on the Texas Border.

GALVESTON, Nov. 22.—A dispatch to the *News* from San Antonio says: Lieut. Egleston who was ordered in pursuit of the Apache Indians who have been raiding in Presidio county last night telegraphed the result of his scouting to Gen. Stanley. He said a farmer named Petty had been shot three times in the head and his wife had been outraged and murdered. Three children were also found butchered. The Indians were trailed to where they crossed the Rio Grande into Mexico, and Lieut. Egleston gave up the pursuit at the river, as the reciprocal treaty for the crossing of the troops had expired. Lieut. Egleston believes if he could take up the trail on the Mexican side of the river he could overtake the Indians in five days. Gen. Stanley has written to the authorities at Washington urging the immediate renewal of the reciprocal connection with Mexico.

—Why suffer with MALARIA? **Emory's Standard Cure Pills** are infallible, never fail to cure the most obstinate cases; purely vegetable, contain no quinine, mercury, or poisons of any kind; pleasant to take, sugar-coated. All druggists—25 and 50 Cents.

—Every glorious act of a great life starts forward an eloquent fact. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the glorious *act* of a life's study, and it is a positive *fact* that it stands without a rival!

The Legislature of 1885.

SENATE.

1st dist—Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Hertford, Gates, Chowan, and Perquimans; James Parker, Dem., W. M. Bond, Dem.

2nd dist—Tyrrell, Washington, Martin, Dare, Beaufort, Hyde, Pamlico; Theo W Poole, Dem., P H Simmons, Dem.

3rd dist—Northampton and Bertie; Thomas W Mason, Dem.

4th dist—Halifax; J M Mullen, Dem.

5th dist—Edgecombe; Taylor, R.

6th dist—Pitt; W R Williams, D.

7th dist—Wilson, Nash and Franklin, H G Connor, Dem., Joshua Perry, Dem.

8th dist—Craven; Geo H White, Rep.

9th dist—Jones, Onslow and Carteret; Dr C Thompson, Dem.

10th dist—Duplin and Wayne; E J Hill, Dem., J T Kennedy, Dem.

11th dist—Greene and Lenoir; F M Rountree, Dem.

12th dist—New Hanover and Pender; W H Chadbourn, Rep.

13th dist—Brunswick and Bladen; Swain, Rep.

14th dist—Sampson; E T Boykin, Dem.

15th dist—Columbus and Robeson; D S Chowan, Dem., R F Lewis, Dem.

16th dist—Cumberland and Harnett; W C Troy, Dem.

17th dist—Johnston; Ashley Horne Dem.

18th dist—Wake; John Gatling, Dem.

19th dist—Warren; J H Montgomery, Rep.

20th dist—Orange, Person and Caswell; James Holman, Dem., A W Graham, Dem.

21st dist—Granville; R W Winston, Dem.

22d dist—Chatham and Alamance; J L Scott, Dem.

23d dist—Rockingham; John S Johnston, Dem.

24th dist—Guilford; J L King, Dem.

25th dist—Randolph and Moore; M S Robins, Dem.

26th dist—Richmond and Montgomery; W I Everitt, Dem.

27th dist—Anson and Union; J A Leak, Dem.

28th dist—Cabarrus and Stanley; Paul B Means, Dem.

29th dist—Mecklenburg; S B Alexander, Dem.

30th dist—Rowan and Davie; Dr J W Wiseman, Dem.

31st dist—Davidson; P C Thomas, Rep.

32nd dist—Stokes and Forsyth; J C Buxton, Dem.

33d dist—Surry and Yadkin; J A Franklin, Rep.

34th dist—Iredell, Wilkes and Alexander; Dr R F Hacket, J F Dotson, Dems.

35th dist—Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga; J W Todd, Dem.

36th dist—Caldwell, Burke, McDowell, Mitchell and Yancey; J S Brown and W H Bower, Dems.

37th dist—Catawba and Lincoln; M O Sherrill, Dem.

38th dist—Gaston and Cleveland; Geo F Bason, Dem.

39th dist—Rutherford and Polk; T B Twitty, Dem.

40th dist—Buncombe and Madison; H A Gudger, Dem.

41st dist—Haywood, Henderson and Transylvania; W L Tate, Dem.

42nd dist—Jackson, Swain, Macon, Cherokee, Clay and Graham; J W Cooper, Dem.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Alamance—Thomas M Holt, Dem.
Alexander—E B Jones, Dem.
Alleghany—B Edwards, Dem.
Anson—J J Dunlap, Dem.
Ashe—John C Plummer, Dem.
Beaufort—W H Patrick, Dem.
Bertie—L Roulhac, Rep.
Bladen—W J Sutton, Rep.
Brunswick—D B McNeill, Dem.
Buncombe — Richmond Pearson, Johnstone Jones, Dems.
Burke—Samuel McD Tate, Dem.
Cabarrus—T D Miller, Dem.
Caldwell—R R Wakefield, Dem.
Camden—H W Scott, Dem.
Carteret—A H Chadwick, Dem.
Caswell—Geo N Thompson, Dem.
Catawba—A A Shuford, Dem.
Chatham—T B Womack and J A Alston, Dems.
Cherokee—G F McGee, Dem.
Chowan—E F Waff, Dem.
Clay—T C Kitchens, Dem.
Cleveland—Thomas Dixon, Jr., Dem.
Columbus—H S Williamson, Dem.
Craven— ——
Cumberland—I A Murchison, C C McClelland, Dems.
Currituck—Wm H Cowell, Dem.
Dare—E H Riggs, Rep.
Davidson—G M Bulla and S W Bulla, Reps.
Davie—H E Robertson, Dem.
Duplin—John D Stanford, Dem.
Edgecombe— —— Thorpe, —— Bellamy, Reps.
Forsyth—W H Shepperd, Dem.
Franklin—N Y Gulley, J T Clifton, Dem.
Gaston—J W Reid, Dem.
Gates—H Clay Williams, Dem.
Graham—H M E Slaughter, Dem.
Granville—A H A Williams, Robert Hobgood, Dems.
Greene—W A Darden, Dem.
Guilford—J A Turner, J A Barringer, Dems.
Halifax—A J Burton, David Bell, Dems.
Harnett—D Stewart, Dem.
Haywood—W T Crawford, Dem.
Henderson— ——— Rep.
Hertford—R W Winborne, Dem.
Hyde—J B Watson, Dem.
Iredell—Augustus Leazer, John B Helman, Dems.
Jackson—R H Brown,
Johnston—James H Pou, Josiah W Perry, Dems.
Jones—P M Pearsall, Dem.
Lenoir—Jesse W Grainger, Dem.
Lincoln—W L Crouse, Dem.
Macon—James L Robinson, Dem.
Madison—J C Pritchard, Rep.
Martin—D Worthington, Dem.
McDowell—Geo H Garden; Dem.
Mecklenburg—R P Waring, W E Ardrey, H G Stowe, Dems.
Mitchell—T C Greene, Rep.
Montgomery—C Vates, Rep.
Moore—George Wilcox, Dem.
Nash—J H Exum, Dem.
New Hanover—C P Lockey, L Grady, Rep.
Northampton—J H Edwards, J W Grant, Dems.
Onslow—H E King, Dem.
Orange and Durham—Chas W Johnson, Caleb B Green, Dem.
Pamlico—John B Martin, Dem.
Pasquotank—Hugh Cale, Rep.
Pender—J T Bland, Dem.
Perquimans—Elihu Chappell, Rep.
Person—J A Long, Dem.
Pitt—G W Venters, R E Mayo, Dems.
Polk—
Randolph—B W Steed, I F Caviness, Dems.
Richmond—John W Sneed, Dem.
Robeson—M McRae and Hamilton McMillan, Dems.
Rockingham—Jas D Glenn, John M Gallaway, Dems.
Rowan—Lee S Overman, Dem.
Rutherford—John B Harrill, Dem.
Sampson—J W S Robinson, J A Beaman, Dems.
Stanley—D N Bennett, Dem.
Stokes—J Y Phillips, Dem.
Surry— — Brim, Rep.
Swain—A F Hayes, Dem.
Transylvania — J H Lammey, Dem.
Tyrrell—R P Felton, Dem.
Union—H B Adams, Dem.
Wake—Chas M Busbee, John D Allen, Herbert E Norris, J Walter Myatt, Dems.
Warren and Vance—R C Ward, H B Eaton, Dems.
Washington— ——Harrison, Rep.
Watauga—E F Lovill, Dem.
Wayne—Frank M Aycock, Ira W Hatch, Dems.
Wilkes—J R Henderson, Rep.
Wilson—John E Woodard, Dem.
Yadkin.———.
Yancey—L Whittington, Dem.

HOW GREAT THE EVIL WE NARROWLY ESCAPED.

Blaine descending to his Grave Waves the Bloody Shirt More Violently than Ever.

The following extracts are from an address delivered by Mr. Blaine to a meeting of Republican friends at Augusta, Me., one night last week, will raise another grand cheer for Cleveland, and reveals in a pointed way the dreadful evil we so narrowly escaped:—*Raleigh Chronicle.*

He said: "The eleven States that comprised the rebel confederacy had by the census of 1880 7½ millions white population, and 5½ millions of colored population. The colored population almost to a man, desired to support the Republican party, but by a system of cruel intimidation and by violence and murder, whenever violence and murder are thought necessary, they are absolutely deprived of all political power.

In the South, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, have 48 electoral votes. They have 2,800,000 white people, and over 3,000,000 colored people. In the North, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas and California have likewise in the aggregate 48 electoral votes, and have a white population of 4,600,000, or just double the five Southern States which I have named. These Northern States have practically no colored population. It is therefore evident that the white men in those Southern States by usurping and absorbing the rights of the colored men are exerting just double the political power of the white men in the Northern States. A Southern white man in the Gulf States is entitled to double the political power of a Northern white man in the Lake States. A Confederate soldier shall wield twice the influence in the nation that a Union soldier can, and a perpetual and constantly increasing superiority shall be conceded to the Southern white man in the government of the Union.

"If that be quietly conceded in this generation it will harden into custom, until the badge of inferiority will attach to the Northern white man as odiously as ever Norman noble stamped it upon Saxon churl. With the Southern Democracy triumphant in their States and in the nation, the negro will be compelled to work for just such wages as the whites may decree; wages which will amount, as did the supplies of the slaves, to a bare subsistence, equal in cash perhaps to 35 cents per day, if averaged over the entire South."

"Few persons in the North realize how completely the chiefs of the rebellion wield the political power which has triumphed in the late election. It is a portentous fact that the Democratic Senators who came from the States of the late Confederacy all—and I mean all, without a single exception—personally participated in the rebellion against the national government. It is a still more significant fact that in those States no man who was loyal to the Union, no matter how strong a Democrat he may be to-day, has the slightest chance of political promotion. The one great avenue to honor in that section is the record of zealous service in the war against the government. It is certainly an astounding fact that the section in which friendship for the Union in the day of its trial and agony is still a political disqualification should be called now to rule over the Union."

—The Charlotte *Home-Democrat* says: Mr. James Smith, living near Indian Trail, Union county, raised some mammoth stalks of cotton during the past season. He had one stalk photographed which was three feet high and had on it 562 bolls and squares. It is the Peerless variety, and Mr. Smith says he made three bales from two acres.

—Chaucer says: "For gold in phisike is a cordial." For all that suffer from hoarseness, cold in the chest, lung trouble, or bronchitis, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is golden "phisike." Though worth its weight in gold, a quarter will buy a bottle

—Only brain work and excesses reduce the vitality and cause nervous exhaustion, etc. The Pastile treatment is a radical cure. Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo., sent *free* on trial.

—Don't forget the bargains in Miscellaneous Books and Fancy Articles at the Salem Bookstore for the next six weeks.

Gubernatorial Vote.

	Jarvis	Buxton	Scales	York
FIRST DISTRICT.				
Beaufort	1,717	1,743	2,016	1,681
Carteret	982	705	983	574
Camden	631	523	699	564
Chowan	626	854	704	811
Currituck	988	326	978	413
Dare	283	265	244	286
Gates	1,009	518	1,183	704
Hertford	959	1,131	1,129	1,305
Hyde	799	592	867	674
Martin	1,386	1,295	1,576	1,234
Pamlico	584	386	748	605
Pasquotank	573	1,056	898	1,239
Perquimans	749	979	777	979
Pitt	2,228	1,771	2,436	2,285
Tyrrell	410	353	488	335
Washington	621	950	648	1,072
Totals	14,545	13,443	16,562	14,784
SECOND DISTRICT.				
Bertie	1,188	1,721	1,614	1,823
Craven	1,190	2,816	1,334	2,525
Edgecombe	1,723	3,470	1,695	3,316
Greene	863	950	1,046	1,094
Halifax	1,775	2,426	2,264	3,789
Jones	575	796	746	755
Lenoir	1,088	1,370	1,620	1,399
Northampton	1,512	2,041	1,733	2,351
*Vance	988	1,482	1,155	1,612
*Warren	947	2,172	1,146	2,142
Wilson	1,573	1,389	2,135	1,49
Totals	13,422	20,633	16,562	22,299
THIRD DISTRICT.				
Bladen	1,278	1,530	1,426	1,511
Cumberland	2,079	2,162	2,479	2,159
Duplin	1,963	1,214	2,239	1,174
Harnett	995	724	1,254	722
Moore	1,452	1,397	1,797	1,426
Onslow	1,035	530	1,284	472
Pender	998	1,246	1,215	1,240
Sampson	2,108	1,638	2,551	1,591
Wayne	2,330	2,233	2,796	2,600
Totals	14,238	12,674	17,041	12,895
FOURTH DISTRICT.				
Alamance	1,447	1,277	1,629	1,245
Chatham	2,159	1,888	2,481	1,671
*Durham	1,158	921	1,576	1,196
Franklin	2,034	1,998	2,130	1,987
Johnston	2,063	1,707	2,801	1,826
Nash	1,556	1,267	1,837	1,528
Orange	1,159	986	1,670	1,001
Wake	4,280	4,648	4,772	4,278
Totals	15,856	14,792	18,896	14,782
FIFTH DISTRICT.				
Caswell	1,446	2,790	1,550	1,603
Forsyth	1,765	1,796	2,101	1,877
*Grinville	1,822	2,040	2,199	204
Guilford	2,251	2,248	2,491	2,208
Person	1,308	1,103	1,490	1,082
Rockingham	2,361	1,502	2,443	1,577
Stokes	1,181	966	1,329	1,027
Surry	1,370	959	1,371	1,433
Totals	13,504	12,404	19,322	14,706
SIXTH DISTRICT.				
Anson	1,632	995	1,896	1,084
Brunswick	702	896	921	926
Cabarrus	1,465	1,057	1,903	953
Columbus	1,577	922	1,867	923
Mecklenburg	3,289	3,206	3,727	3,040
New Hanover	1,359	2,349	1,751	2,879
Richmond	1,340	1,739	1,958	1,675
Robeson	2,253	1,934	2,361	1,992
Stanly	873	606	1,100	614
Union	1,481	880	1,838	620
Totals	15,971	14,584	19,322	14,706
SEVENTH DISTRICT.				
Catawba	1,867	619	2,303	650
Davidson	1,745	1,887	1,954	2,072
Davie	913	898	1,067	1,107
Iredell	2,346	1,603	2,679	1,708
Montgomery	695	898	901	926
Randolph	1,976	1,834	2,044	1,828
Rowan	1,979	1,359	2,636	1,372
Yadkin	923	1,153	952	1,213
Totals	12,441	10,251	14,536	10,876
EIGHTH DISTRICT.				
Alexander	792	375	943	351
Alleghany	514	247	595	403
Ashe	1,027	1,032		
Burke	1,074	816	1,278	995
Caldwell	971	419	1,251	420
Cleveland	1,691	544	2,030	612
Gaston	1,097	1,127	1,385	934
Linclon	902	763	1,162	753
Watauga	672	552	759	624
Wilkes	1,480	1,548	1,301	1,399
Totals	10,220	7,423	11,654	11,466
NINTH DISTRICT.				
Buncombe	1,925	1,566	2,665	1,941
Cherokee	748	643	505	594
Clay	356	181	368	205
*Grayham	217	62	268	137
Haywood	859	440	1,184	744
Henderson	646	843	782	977
Jackson	666	215	713	345
Macon	789	267	708	493
Madison	937	1,089	1,087	1,388
Mitchell	497	963	635	1,148
McDowell	771	578	851	638
Polk	330	429	446	481
Rutherford	1,204	1,218	1,517	1,232
Swain	404	67	494	158
Transylvania	390	284	460	323
Yancey	680	418	740	662
Totals	11,509	9,263	13,523	11,466

*The vote given in these counties is the Bennett and Dockery vote of 1882.

Total vote 1880, for Jarvis, 121,827; for Buxton, 115,590; majority for Jarvis, 6,237.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator, according to law on the estate of Adam Butner, deceased, I hereby give general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 1st day of October, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

JAS. A. BUTNER, Adm'r.
Oct. 1st, 1884.

OAK AND PINE LUMBER.

THE undersigned have a large quantity of Oak and Pine lumber, such as pailings, railing posts fence plank and framing lumber, for sale at the mill near Clemmonsville, N. C. Those wanting

GOOD LUMBER

can have their orders filled and delivered by addressing

SINK BROTHERS,
Clemmonsville or Salem, N. C.
Oct. 23 -4m.

Glorious News!

Flourishing Times Ahead

I HAVE reduced my prices so that every body can wear splendid fitting clothes. Have also reduced the price of cutting out garments. You will find me at my post and will give you easy or snug fits in any style you wish.

☞ Call at the splendid parlor rooms in Lenly and Buxton block, Liberty Street.

JOHN F. SCHAUB, Merchant Tailor.
Winston, N. C., Nov. 13th, 1884.—1w

A. N. Zevely & Son,

637 F. Street Washington, D C.

Attend o business before any of the D partments Collections etc.

FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

Cheapest and Best

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Unequaled Premiums for 1885!

FULL SIZE DRESS-PATTERNS.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the *best* and *cheapest* of the lady's-books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. In short, it has the

Best Steel Engravings,
Best Colored Fashions.
Best Dress Patterns,
Best Original Stories,
Best Work-Table Patterns,
Best Music, Etc, Etc.

The stories, novelets, etc., in "Peterson," are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. Every month, a FULL-SIZE DRESS-PATTERN is given, which is alone worth the price of the number Every month, also, there appears a

COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATE!

engraved on steel, TWICE THE SIZE OF OTHERS, and superbly colored. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

Terms, always in advance, $2.00 a Year.

☞ UNPARALLELED OFFER TO CLUBS. ☜

2 Copies for $3.50. 3 Copies for $4.50. With the "Pearl of Price," a splendidly illustrated volume of poetry, or large steel-engraving, "The Lion In Love," for getting up the Club.

4 Copies for $6.50. 6 Copies for $9.00. With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1885, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.

5 Copies for $8.00. 7 Copies for $10.50. With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1885, and the large steel engraving, or the "Pearl of Price," to the person getting up the Club.

For Larger Clubs Still Greater Inducements.

Address, post-paid,
Chas. J. Peterson.
306 Chesnut St., Philadelphia. Pa.

☞ Specimen sent gratis, if written for, to get up Clubs with.

JUST PUBLISHED.

BLUM'S

FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S

ALMANAC

FOR THE YEAR

1885,

Containing the usual Astronomical Calculations, Agricultural and Miscellaneous Reading, Receipts, Etc.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

THE CENTURY
IN 1885.
A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Papers on the Civil War.

The important feature of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE for the coming year—indeed, perhaps the most important ever undertaken by the magazine—will be a series of separate papers on the great battles of the War for the Union, written by general officers high in command upon both the Federal and the Confederate sides,—General Grant (who writes of Vicksburg, Shiloh and other battles), Generals Longstreet, McClellan, Beauregard Rosecrans, Hill, Admiral Porter and others. The series opens in the November CENTURY with a graphically illustrated article on

The Battle of Bull Run,

written by the Confederate general, G. T. Beauregard. Brief sketches, entitled "Recollections of a Private," papers chronicling special events, descriptions of various auxiliary branches of the service, etc., will supplement the more important series by the various generals

A strict regard for accuracy will guide the preparation of the illustrations, for which the THE CENTURY has at its disposal a very large quantity of photographs, drawings, portraits, maps, plans, etc., hitherto unused. The aim is to present in this series, not official reports, but commanding officers' accounts of their plans and operations,—interesting personal experiences which will record leading events of the war, and possess, at the same time, a historical value not easily to be calculated.

FICTION.

In this line THE CENTURY will maintain its prestige, and furnish the best stories by American writers that can be procured. In November begins

A New Novel by W. B. Howells.

Author of "Venetian Days," "A Modern Instance," etc. The story deals with the rise of an American business man. A novel by Henry James, a novelette by Grace Denio Litchfield, and short stories by "Uncle Remus," Frank R Stockton, H. H. Boyesen, T. A. Janvier, H. H., Julian Hawthorne, and other equally well-known writers will appear at various times.

MISCELLANEOUS FEATURES.

Under this heading may be included a series of papers on the Cities of Italy by W. D. Howells, the illustrations being reproductions of etchings and drawings by Joseph Pennell; a series on

The New North-West,

being an interesting group of papers by E. V. Smalley, Lieut. Schwatka, Principal Grant (of Kingston, Ontario), and others, descriptive of little known regions; papers on French and American art,—sculpture and painting, with some exquisite illustrations; papers on

Astronomy, Architect, and History.

the first being by Professor Langley and others. Under Architecture are included more of Mrs. Van Rensselaer's articles on Churches, City and Country Houses, etc. Colonel George E. Waring, Jr, will describe

Progress in Sanitary Draining;

E. C. Stedman, Edmund Goose, and others will furnish literary essays; George W. Cable will contribute in various ways; several papers on sport and adventure will soon be published, and

John Burroughs

will write from time to time on outdoor subjects.

Readers of THE CENTURY *may feel sure of keeping abreast of the times on leading subjects that may properly come within the province of a monthly magazine. Its circulation is now about 140,000 monthly, the November number exceeding that figure. Subscriptions should date from this number, beginning the War Series and Mr. Howell's novel. Price $4.00 a year, 35 cents a number. All booksellers and news-dealers sell it and take subscriptions, or remittance may be made to the publishers.*

A free specimen copy of THE CENTURY will be sent on request.

THE CENTURY Co. New York, N. Y.

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS,
POEMS.
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS.
Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
POCKET PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Langs Live Seeds. The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.
Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

Catalogue Sent Free by Mail.

THE Cedar Cove Nursery Catalogue representing the largest, lowest priced first-class stock in the country will be sent to all who will write for one. It contains the largest list of apple, peach, pear, cherry, grape, strawberry and all other desirable fruits with descriptions. Orders solicited and promptly filled after October
Address N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
Aug. 27th, 1884-6m.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

ST. NICHOLAS
FOR
YOUNG FOLKS.

ATTRACTIONS FOR 1884-5.

No printed periodical can take the place of parent, pastor, or school-teacher; but a good magazine can supplement their work and influence to a wonderful degree. In view of this, it is not extravagant to say that—instead of "Can we afford to take ST. NICHOLAS?"—the question of every earnest household in English-speaking countries, to-day, should be "Can we afford *not* to take ST. NICHOLAS?"

The magazine, during its eleven happy years of existence, under the editorial charge of

MARY MAPES DODGE,

has grown familiar to hundreds of thousands of young readers; and their interest and intelligent enjoyment have constantly inspired the editor and publishers to fresh effort. To-day, its strength is in its wholesome growth, its sympathy with young life, its hearty recognition of the movement of events, and its steadily increasing literary and pictorial resources. The following are some of the good things already secured for future numbers of ST. NICHOLAS.

"**His Own Fault,**" a serial story for boys, by the popular author, **J. T. Trowbridge.**

"**Personally Conducted,**" illustrated papers on famous places in Europe. By **Frank R. Stockton.**

"**Historic Girls,**" a companion series to "Historic Boys." By **E. S. Brooks.**

"**Ready for Business**": suggestions to boys about to choose an occupation,—based on personal interviews with prominent representatives of various trades and professions. By **G. J. Manson.**

"**Driven Back to Eden,**" a serial. By **E. P. Roe.**

"**Talks to Young Folks,**" a series of popular papers, by **H. H. (Helen Jackson).**

"**Among the Law-makers,**": recollections of a boy-page in the U. S. Senate,—containing much political information, both instructive and amusing. By **Edmund Alton.**

"**Davy and the Goblin,**" a very funny serial story by a new writer, **Chas. Carryl.**

Short Stories by **Louisa M. Alcott.**

"**The Progress of Invention**": "From Palanquin to Parlor-car," "From Crossbow to 100-ton Gun," etc. Descriptive papers, by **Chas. E. Bolton.**

"**Art Work for Young Folks**": papers on decorative handicraft, by **Chas. G. Leland.**

"**Sheep or Silver?**" a story of Texan life. By the late **Rev. William M. Baker.**

"**A Garden of Girls,**" being six short stories for girls, by **Six Leading Writers.**

"**Tales of Two Continents**": stories of adventure, by **H. H. Boyesen.**

"**Cartoons for Boys and Girls,**" funny pictures, by **St. Nicholas Artists.**

"**From Bach to Wagner**": brief, pointed biographies of great musicians. By **Agatha Tunis.**

Special Papers by chosen writers, including Mary Hallock Foote, Joaquin Miller, Allice Wellington Rollins, G. B. Bartlett, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Rev. Washington Gladden, Julia Schayer, Anna Lea Merritt, W. O. Stoddard, D. Ker, Ernest Ingersoll, Ciara E. Clement. Lieutenant Schwatka.

The Illustrations will be the work of the very best artists and engravers,—and there will be plenty of them. In the November and December numbers are beautiful

COLORED FRONTISPIECES.

Buy the November number for the children. It costs only 25 cents, and all book and news dealers sell it. The subscription price is $3.00 a year, and now is just the time to subscribe.

A free specimen copy of ST. NICHOLAS will be sent on request. Mention this paper.

THE CENTURY CO., New York, N. Y.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

WHISPERING PINES.—A few copies at the Salem Book Store.

NO NEW THING.
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS
Used throughout the country
FOR OVER 40 YEARS,
And thus proved
The Best Liver Medicine in the World.
No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Bowels, Purifying the blood, Cleansing the System. Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Diseases. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO 18 Cedar [illegible]

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "	5.10 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "	11.57 a. m.

WOOD.—Those who wish to pay for the PRESS in wood, will please bring it.

—To-day is Thanksgiving day. Service in the Moravian church at 10½ o'clock, and in the Episcopal church, Winston, at 11 o'clock.

—Cream cheese at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—Rev. Dr. Johnston, of Winston, has returned from his visit North.

—Fine and much needed rains, Saturday night and Sunday. The weather is cold now.

—C. R. Welfare is doing a good business, and offers bargains in his line of business.

—A. S. Jones and family have returned to their former residence in this place.

☞ See advertisement of the New York *Observer*, truly one of the greatest and best of publications.

—Mrs. Julia Anthony, of Brownsville, Tenn., is on a visit to her relatives and friends in this, her native place.

—Pant cloth for winter wear at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—Beckton Swindell, of Winston, aged 12 years, fell from a tree Saturday evening, receiving injuries which caused his death next morning.

—Dr. Hays and Siewers performed a successful operation on the ten year old son of Lewis Williams, by putting in place his dislocated hip, put out of place last summer.

—A few wild turkeys are offered on the market. The pine woods and cedar brakes, 8 or 10 miles east of town are the haunts of these timid yet cunning game birds.

—We invite the attention of the reader to the advertisement of the enterprising and successful merchant M. M. Stein. He extends a cordial invitation to all.

—Noah Kimel, of Davidson county has a fine 8 months old bull calf, sired by Dr. Bahnson's fine Jersey bull. In appearance it is the largest and finest formed bull ever seen for its age.

—Wool and Cotton Knit shirts at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—Some one informed us that he met a large number of our *Middle York, South Fork* and *Lick Creek* neighbors at HINSHAW & BYNUM'S store, in Winston, Monday. They read the PRESS.

—B. F. Green and Nath. Shoaf and son, of Bethany, Davidson county, shot 26 rabbits, 2 squirrels and 4 birds in a day's hunting. The good luck encouraged them to spend another day in the fields and woods.

—Hugh Cheek's horse ran away on Friday last, breaking the wagon and laming himself, and kicking Hugh so that he was "stove up" for a day. He was in town on Saturday on a load of hay, but somehow or other, he did not laugh as loud as usual.

—On Friday evening last, John Morgan received very painful injuries by being thrown from his buggy, and run over by a restive team. It happened on Main street, Mr. Morgan having just got into his buggy to start home, when the collision occurred, throwing him out.

—On the 4th of December a convention of the officers of the 3d regiment of the State Guard will be held at Winston, by order of the Adjutant General. Asheville, Statesville, Reidsville, Haywood, Durham and Winston companies compose this regiment.

—Heavy gloves for drivers and Boots and Shoes for everybody at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—Court adjourned Saturday, after a session of two weeks. The greater part of the last week was taken up with the case of George Hairston for the slaying of Joel Fulton in 1878, removed from Stokes county. Mr. Hairston was found not guilty.

Silas Riggs, (Bud) arraigned for the murder of James Brown, declared not guilty.

—The lecture of Rev. Theo. M. Rights, on the customs and manners of the Cherokee Indians, gave general satisfaction to a large congregation in the chapel on Wednesday evening last. His manner was entertaining and the matter in hand was given in a style which attracted and held the undivided attention of all. We heard nothing but favorable comments on every hand.

—Fresh lot of Prints at 5 cents and Bleached domestic at C. R. WELFARE'S.

ORINOCO WAREHOUSE.—Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather on Wednesday, the grand opening sale at this, the largest and finest Tobacco Warehouse in Winston, was a complete success, and satisfaction beamed on the countenances of the stockholders. The breaks were large and, although not of the finest quality, the weed brought fair prices. The warehouse makes an imposing appearance and the internal arrangements are as near perfect as possible. Success to the enterprise.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Nov. 22nd, 1884:

Mrs. Susan Brown, W. M. Burkhead, W. F. Day, Duncan Patterson, Miss Carrie Rominger, Harrison Reed, Mrs. Nancy Shouse, Miss Emma A. Thomas, Miss Lenor S. Yokely.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

Mr. Long's store was broken into last week, and goods to the amount of about $100 were taken out. There is no clue to the thieves. They entered through a window.

Mayor Leach had 2 boys arrested here last week, for breaking into Mr. Ned Kindley's bureau drawer and taking about seventy-five dollars. The money was found in their possession and was returned to Mr. Kindley.

Mr. J. T. Wheatly's Rocky Mountain elks arrived at Leonard's livery stable a few days ago, and have been visited every day by numbers of persons who had never seen such animals except at the circus. Their great branching antlers are the admiration of the small boy. They drive well in double harness. Mr. Wheatly will give an exhibition of his curious team in harness in a few days.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

We learn that there was an affray at Prestonville last Saturday, in which knives and clubs were freely used.

Tremendous forest fires have been sweeping through the woods near the Cascade and Pepper's Alum Springs for nearly a week. Although it has been surrounded time and again, everything is so dry it as often breaks over; and but for the fact that most of the time little air has been stirring, no doubt several plantations would have been left without fences.

A TERRIBLE DISEASE

Which is Killing Many People in Some of the Border Counties of Virginia & Kentucky.

LYNCHBURG, VA., NOV. 20.—The counties suffering from the new and fatal disease, before reported, are Lee, Dickinson and the edge of Scott in Virginia, and Harland, Lee and adjoining counties in Kentucky. Owing to the isolated position of the districts particulars are hard to obtain. Hundreds are said to have died, and allowing for exaggeration, it can be affirmed that the mortality is large. Postal Clerk Wells, who has arrived from that section after having had the disease gives a sad account. He attributes it to poison minerals in drought reduced waters and said a strong and disagreeable mineral taste like that of copperas exists. At the time he left few springs were flowing freely and the people were compelled to drink this impregnated water. Although the name of the disease is unknown, the people call it cholera, and were it so it could not be more dreaded and disastrous. The symptoms are described as similar to those of Asiatic cholera, followed by terrible hemorrhage in the bowels, and those attacked either die or recover in about a week. It is frequently fatal in 24 hours and sometimes in a much shorter period. In most instances it attacks an entire family, and it is considered so contagious that in some cases persons die alone, their friends being afraid to go to them. There are no figures representing the actual mortality, but it is estimated that over 200 have perished in the Virginia counties named, and considering the sparse population and number taken the percentage is large. At the late election the number of deaths considerably affected majorities at various precincts and several new graves were counted in a small cemetery. A like scourge visited this section in 1854. The country, which is extremely mountainous, is of high elevation above the level of the sea.

Cattle are also dying in the same section. General rains have fallen in this State for two days past and it is probable that the drought in the infected regions is now ended.

FOOLISH FEARS.

President Cleveland Interviewed on the Fears that Alarm some Colored Men.

ALBANY, Nov. 20.—Gov. Cleveland was asked by an Associated Press reporter to-day if he was aware of the delusion existing among the colored people of the South that the change in the administration would unfavorably affect their condition, to which he replied: "Yes. I have been astonished at the statement that there was an apprehension existing among the colored people that in some way their rights now secured to them under the laws and constitution of the United States were in danger from the election of a Democratic President. I am even told that some of them are led to suppose that the result of the recent election means that they may again be made slaves. All of this has appeared to me to be so absurd, and I have been so sure that the slightest intelligent reflection would dislodge such foolish fears, that I can hardly deem any notice of them necessary, but there is not the slightest objection to calling the attention of all who are in the least uneasy or uncertain upon this subject to the fact that the title of the colored people to freedom and all rights of citizenship cannot be changed except by a change in the constitution, which it would be absoiutely impossible to make. Besides, the present condition of the status of these people has been so fully accepted by the entire country that no one should have the slightest idea that any attempt will be made to change it, if there was any possibility of accomplishing such a thing. So far as the new administration is related to this subject, the whole country can be sure that the lawful power and jurisdiction of the Executive will be so exercised that the rights of all citizens, white or black, under the constitution and the laws will be preserved and protected, and all advantages to which they are entitled by reason of their citizenship will be secured to them. There need be no fear that either the Democratic party or its newly elected administration proposes to oppress or enslave any part of our population, nor to destroy the business interests of the country. We hope on the other hand to do something to benefit the people. It seems to me that our efforts in that direction would be aided if mischievous croaking and dark imagining should give place to an earnest endeavor to inspire confidence, and to make a universal cheerful hope for the future."

—The estimates of expenditures for the postoffice department for the next fiscal year show an increase of cost over the year preceding of about 10½ per cent. while the increase in business was considerably greater. The falling off in the ratio of revenue to expenditures is due to the reduction in letter postage and was to be anticipated.

—Just received, a lot of HOLMES' READERS, SANDFORD'S ARITHMETICS, COPY BOOKS, INK, PENS and PAPER, at the Salem Bookstore.

The Housewife's Favorite.

We will send FREE for ONE ENTIRE YEAR, to every lady who sends us AT ONCE the names of ten married ladies, at same address, and 12 two-ct. stamps for postage, our handsome, entertaining and instructive Journal, devoted to Fashions, Fancy Work, Decorating, Cooking and Household matters. Regular price, $1.00. SEND TO-DAY, and secure next number. Address, DOMESTIC JOURNAL, Nunda, N. Y.

MARRIED.

At Davidson College, on Wednesday, 19th inst., by Rev. Dr. North, Mr. C. W. VOGLER, of this place, to Miss BETTIE D. BROWN, of Davidson College. M. M. Stein, of Winston and Geo. Boozer, of this place, accompanied Mr. Vogler. Our best wishes attend them.

On October 29th, at J. M. Mock's, Esq., by Rev. Mr. Carpenter, Mr. HAYES TOMLINSON to Miss MAGGIE MOCK, all of Davidson.

DIED.

In Winston, suddenly, on Monday last, of Consumption, HARMON MILLER, aged 37 years. Mr. Miller had returned from the west a few weeks since.

In Abbott's Creek township, Davidson county, on Wednesday 12th inst., Miss MARTHA GREEN, daughter of B. F. Green, aged about 10 years.

Near this place, on last Friday last, Miss ADA SHUTT, daughter of James Shutt, aged 15 years. Her remains were interred at Friedberg on Saturday last.

THE GREATEST AND THE BEST:

The Large double Weekly Religious and Secular,

NEW YORK OBSERVER.

(Established 1823.)

Undenominational, Unsectarian, Evangelical and National.

No paper in the country has a more EXPERIENCED AND ABLE CORPS OF EDITORS.

Besides the regular Editors, the OBSERVER has a host of paid contributors and correspondents all over the world, including home and foreign missionaries, travelers, scholars, divines, poets, and literary men and women.

The Departments of Agriculture, Business, Sunday-school Teaching and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and sermons.

The NEW YORK OBSERVER is A LIVE NEWSPAPER,

Furnishing each week

A RELIGIOUS SHEET,

full of instruction, encouragement, and truth; and

A SECULAR SHEET

containing all the news.

Price $3.15 per year. Special terms to Clergymen.

Specimen Copies Free.

Address, NEW YORK OBSERVER, NEW YORK.

THE BALTIMORE

CLOTHING HOUSE

has the largest variety in

MENS' CUSTOM MADE DRESS

—AND—

BUSINESS SUITS,

BROWN, BLACK AND WINE COLORED,

and many other shades.

English Cork Screw Worsted, Four and Three Cutaway Frocks,

the latest novelties in

SACK SUITS.

Our stock of

OVERCOATS

is complete, the

LARGEST AND BEST IN TOWN.

We call

Special Attention

to our fine assortment of

Our stock of

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S Clothing,

is the largest this season I have ever had; all the

LATEST STYLES AND SIZES.

I invite the Ladies to

CALL AND EXAMINE

this line of Goods.

I defy competition as to Prices and Quality.

Prices 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper than any other House in the city.

CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELF

before purchasing elsewhere.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Respectfully yours,

M. M. STEIN,

Main Street,

WINSTON, N. C.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

GRANITE FRONT.

JAMES M. HODGIN, Salesman, he will be glad for his friends to call and see him.

HOLIDAY GOODS

AT BLUM'S

BOOK STORE

SALEM, N. C.

WRITING DESKS,

WORK-BOXES,

PORT FOLIOS, Furnished,

SCRAP BOOKS,

CARD ALBUMS,

AUTOGRAPHS,

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

OLIVE WOOD INKS,

FANCY PAPER KNIVES

BOX PAPERS, &c.

Lots of Beautiful and Useful Articles carefully selected for

Holiday Trade.

GIFT BOOKS.

RED LINE POETS,

AMERICAN POETS,

Lives of Great Men & Novels, bound in Cloth at ONE Dollar

The Poets are beautiful Gilt Edged Books.

Longfellow's Poems,

Whittier's Poems,

Christmas Snowflakes,

Wild Flowers,

Natural Science Series,

Holy Land, Visit to Egypt,

HOLIDAY EDITIONS OF

HERRICK'S POEMS,

POE'S RAVEN,

Large elegant books cheap.

Wide Awake, Babyland,

Chatterboxes,

and lots of cloth bound books for Boys and Girls.

at 25c, 50c, and $1. cheap.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 80 to 95
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	40 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	8 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	70 to 90
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	05 to 00
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Chucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 00 to 7 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 50
" Fine	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	50 00 to 75 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries pitted,	12½ cents.
Damson, Plums,	8 cents.
Whortleberries,	7 cents.
Blackberries,	6 cents.
Quarter Apples,	3 cents.
Sliced Apples, common,	4 cents.
Sliced Apples, bright,	3 cents.
Sliced Apples, fancy,	4 cents.
Dark Peeled Peaches,	3 cents.
Bright " "	5 to 8 cents.
Fancy " "	6 cents.
Quarter unpeeled,	3 cents.
Halves "	4 cents.

BLAIR'S

Staple Stationary.

Writing Paper Packets.

THE KEYSTONE

Handy Pencil Tablet,

RULED AND PLAIN.

WRITING PAPER PACKETS

Just received at

SALEM BOOKSTORE

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Will be Inaugurated March 4, 1885.

THE WORLD.

The Only Democratic Paper in New York.

EVERY DEMORAT SHOLD HAD IT.

Daily, $6; Semi-Weekly, $2; Sunday, $1.50; WEEKLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

MONEY CAN BE MADE

By any Man or Woman, Girl or Boy Who Will Organize Clubs for

THE WEEKLY EDITION.

The Great Farm and Home Newspaper. Complete in All its Departments.

AGENTS PAID IN CASH.

For 100 Subscribers at $1 each $25 will be Paid; for 50 Subscribers, $12; for 25 Subscribers, $6; for 15 Subscribers, $3; for 10 Subscribers, $2; for 5 Subscribers, $1.

Agents Wanted in Every Town and Village. Circulars and Sample Copies Free. Send for them.

Only 15 Cents.

From Now to December.

Try It. Try It. Try It.

Twenty Per Cent. may be Retained for Orders of 10 or More Copies to One Address.

THE WORLD,

PARK ROW NEW YORK.

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by

DR. WHITTIER PITTSBURGH, PA.

The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

INK! INK!! INK!!!

QUARTS, PINTS AND STANDS at the Salem Bookstore.

The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In **TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN,** the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne.

Casl. paid for Sweet Gum.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, formishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulon nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 261 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS. Munn & Co. have also had Thirty-Seven Years' practice before the patent Office.

and have prepared more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents.

Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN 261 Broadway, New York.

From Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, BE FAIR THE FARMER. Sold on trial. Warrants 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

U. S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,

$60

JONES OF BINGHAMTON pays the freight. Price List mailed free on application. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

DOG CHEAP

Not wanting a Dog, send for a

CAT

logue of Newspapers and Magazines that club with the FAMILY STOP THIEF SCALE—capacity, 1 oz. to 10 lbs. Price, $1.50—whereby you get a Newspaper

FOR NOTHING!

Address, JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

SEND TO JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. for list of Newspaper Premiums given with the JONES SCALE, and free Price List of Scales.

SEND TO JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. for list of Newspaper Premiums given with the JONES SCALE, and free Price List of Scales.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. WAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD,** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS,** and RESTORE THE **HEALTH** and **VIGOR** of **YOUTH!** In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS

"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey

"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters to the Home and Hearth Stone.

"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The brightest and Best Weekly Picases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE

Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date May 11, 1884.	No. 51, Daily.	No. 53, Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 20 a m	7 00 p m
" Salisbury	6 07 a m	8 23 p m
" High Point	7 25 a m	9 36 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	10 02 pm
Leave Greensboro	9 32 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	11 39 p m	
" Durham	12 17 p m	
" Raleigh	1 30 p m	
Leave "	1 45 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 4 50 p m.
Arrive at Raleigh 1 25 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 6 25 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North. East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, May 11, 188.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	11 55 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	2 20 p m	
Leave "	4 45 p m	
Arrive Durham	6 02 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 43 p m	
" Greensboro	9 00 p m	
Leave "	9 45 p m	9 35 a m
Arrive High Point	10 25 p m	10 05 a m
" Salisbury	11 42 a m	11 06 p m
" Charlotte	1 20 a m	12 35 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 30 a. m.
Ar. Raleigh 8 30 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 6 00 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 00 a m	10 38 p m
Arrive Kernersville	11 04 a m	11 42 a m
" Salem	11 38 a m	12 20 a m

GOING NORTH	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 10 p m	6 00 a m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 p m	6 35 a m
" Greensboro	7 00 p m	7 40 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE.

On Train No. 50 between New York and Montgomery, and between Raleigh and Old Fort.

On Trains 52 and 53, between Washington and Augusta, and Danville and Richmond and Charlotte and Montgomery.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, for all principal points South South-west West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

T. M. R. TALCOTT, Gen. Manager. W. A. TURNER, Gen. Pass. Agent. Richmond, Va.

CLOTHING.

AT the solicitation of friends, I have taken the agency for

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S CLOTHING,

and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kindly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.

Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

AT THE

SALEM BOOKSTORE

BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING.

IN THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS.
DARWINISM.
A COUNTRY DOCTOR.
A MIDSUMMER LARK.
HER CRIME.
WAKE ROBIN.
LITTLE SISTERS.
RACHEL'S SHARE OF THE ROAD.
MAJORIE DAW.
FANCHETTE,
STILLWATER TRAGEDY.
DAUGHTER OF THE PHILISTINES.
PRUDENCE PALFRY.
LADIES LINDORES.
MODERN INSTANCE.
BEYOND THE GATE.

Together with a lot of POEMS, ILLUSTRATED HYMNS. BIRTHDAY BOOKS GEMS OF GENIUS and hundreds of Articles all of which are offered at

REDUCED PRICES,

and many at and below cost, among the latter a large number of Toy Books, etc.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., August 1884.

Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,

Winston, N. C.

Jan. 1st, 1884.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.

T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh

For A Business Education Attend the

Commercial College

Of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.

Students can begin any week-day in the year. No vacation. Time to complete the Full Diploma Business Course about 10 weeks. Average Total Cost, including Tuition, Set of Books and Board in a family, $90. Telegraphy a specialty. Literary Course free. Ladies received. 1,000 successful graduates. Over 500 pupils last year from 15 to 45 years of age from 22 States. Instruction is practically and individually imparted by 10 teachers. Special courses for Teachers and Business Men. Universities Diploma presented to its graduates. This beautiful offer is noted for its healthfulness and society, and is on leading railroads. Fall Session begins Sept. 8th. For circulars and full particulars, address its President, WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Cards for Scrap Books cheap in lots.

We offer a number of fine Christmas, New Year and Easter Cards, in assorted lots, cheap for cash. The supply is limited.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

TAUGHT AT A DOG SCHOOL.

A CANINE TEACHER DISCOURSES ABOUT HIS PUPILS.

Lessons in the Natures of Dogs—A Liberal Education for St. Bernards and Spaniels.

"A pup's natur' an' a boy's natur' is nigh the same, 'ceptin' that you trains a pup the way he should go an' when he's growed into a dog he keeps it up; but you trains a lad the same way an' you can't depend whether or no he's likely to stick to his bringin' up. No two pups is alike an' no two boys is alike. I've hed 'em both. Some you has to lick an' some needs but a word." The speaker stood before a long, narrow inclosure, on one side of which several kennels were ranged. In his hand he held a short, stout whip-handle, to which was fastened a light cotton cord. This cord, if brought down energetically, might do deadly injury to a fly, but as an implement of chastisement to either boy or dog it would have to appeal alone to the imagination. The old man stood tall, erect and strong, despite his many years. The long inclosure with its many kennels was a boarding-school for young dogs, and the old man was the professor of the institution. Inside, half a dozen or more young dogs of various breeds ranged up and down, or stopped to poke their noses through the slats of the fence and get a better view of their teacher and the visitor. One magnificent English setter, with a head fairly human in outline, was chained to a kennel. He sat in apparent indifference to what was going on, only evincing his interest by continually turning his eyes so as to scrutinize the company. He appeared to feel that he was in disgrace, and to assume indifference to counterbalance it. The other dogs, having satisfied themselves that there was really "company to school," began, in genuine schoolboy fashion, to show off.

"To kennel!" suddenly shouted the professor, as he swung open the gate and he and the visitor walked in. There was a sudden whisk of tails and every dog was out of sight. Then they began peering cautiously from the doors of their respective bedrooms, which were arranged on the dormitory plan.

"Come out, Jack!" called the master. Instantly out walked the English setter as far as his chain would permit. The old man laid his hand on the dog's head caressingly for an instant. Then Jack slanted first one eye and then the other backward for a moment to catch the envious glances of the other dogs. His manner appeared to say:

"See here, you fellows, I may be the bad boy in the school, but the teacher is going to show me off first, anyway."

"He's the finest dog I've seen in fifty years," said the old man. "I couldn't count the dogs I've teached in that time from the A B C's up'ards till they graduated, an' he's ahead of 'em all. He knows mor'n most men, I tell ye. Look at that head on him. He just knows I'm praisin' him. See, he don't do no caperin' or prancin' round 'cause he's noticed. He knows better. In fifty year I've never seen his like, an', poor fellow, he ain't got no master—none but me."

"How's that?"

"Oh, a fellah brung 'im 'ere an' he leaves 'im to be learned, an' he leaves not a cent fur his keep or his learnin', an' I goes to the address what he gives an' he ain't never lived there. I believe the dog is 'shamed 'cause he ain't got no master, and that is the reason why he's so unmannerly toward the rest. They has their masters or their mistresses comin' to see 'em, an' he, poor boy, ain't got no soul but me an' my wife to notice him."

The old dog-tamer was gently pulling Jack's ears and the dog was taking good care to see what effect the extra attention had upon the other dogs.

"His valley?" said the professor in answer to the question regarding the dog's commercial worth. "His valley? Why, $500 or $700.

Then Jack thumped his tail down on a board and fairly grinned. "See, he knows what I says," exclaimed the trainer. "Now, sit still, Jack," he continued, "while the other fellows come out."

He snapped his fingers and whistled twice. Out bounded every dog. First to reach him was a gigantic cream-colored St. Bernard of pure blood.

"He's a young lady's dog," explained the teacher. "I'm trainin' him to guard and to fetch and carry and to have manners. He's seven months old. No, he ain't got his growth. He cost $175 in New York when two months old. He is worth easy $500 now. This one," putting his hand on another, "is an Irish setter. I'm breakin' him for a sporting man on the south side. He's a fine dog, but he can't come up to Jack," said he, glancing with pride over to where the English setter sat solemnly on his haunches. "Jack kinder imposes on this 'ere one, so I has to chain him up for punishment. Knows he's better'n this one, an' that he ain't got no owner, you see, an' it makes him cranky like. This 'ere one's worth 'bout two hundred."

A small and beautifully marked English pug was discontentedly frisking around at the master's heels, waiting for recognition. The old man laughed as he stooped over and took it up in his arms. "He's a little scoundrel, but he's a dandy," he said. "Now, I've been learnin' him tricks, an' if you had him to perform for you you would have no call to go to the circus, theatre, or any place of amusement. He belongs to a gambler on Clark street. He's a valleyble specimen, too, fur he'd bring $500 in a minute.

"How do I train the hunters? I takes 'em out with the gun, an' I has stuffed ducks. Oh, I begins right there in the yard just by snappin' caps an' learnin' 'em to 'down charge' an' then runnin' to pick up the stuffed duck. Then I takes 'em out every day, an' I soon has 'em so they'll 'to heel' or 'down charge' or bring in the game. I wants to take a dog when he's six months old to begin. Then I wants him for three months, an' he'll have his edication. Twenty-five dollars is my price fur his learnin' an' board fur that time.

"I wish I had a 'Rob Roy' to show you," said the old man, as he ran his eyes over his pupils. "They are fine dogs, but wondrous skeerse in this country. They're built like a red Irish setter, but pure white, with liver-colored ears. The hair on their tails is nearly half a yard long, an' fine as Cashmere wool. Water spaniels is good retrievers," continued he, as he closed the gate, "but they are awful easy-goin' dogs. No one ever wants to keep two of 'em together, 'cause they're so easy-goin' that one's dumbed sure to shift all his responsibilities on 'tother, 'cause he don't want to trouble himself thinkin'. But dogs and humans is mighty near alike. There's good ones an' bad ones, lazy ones and ambitious ones, smart ones and stupid ones. The dog comes nigher to man than any other brute in his ways. I ain't kept no dog school for sixty-odd year not to find that out."—*Chicago News.*

Some very curious names appear in the applications for pensions. Among them is that of Pilgrim Crazylous, a Pennsylvania pedagogue; Charley Crow, a colored preacher; Torment Twist, Christian Bible, John Drinklager, Reason Tuig, D. Slatecipher and Skye Leaf.

It is stated that 15,000 mules are sold in Atlanta every year, at a cost in round numbers of about $2,000,000.

A traveled Englishman says the lightest, pleasantest, most comfortable vehicle to ride in is an American "buggy."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Grape Culture.

The best vines are those grown from cuttings having two eyes, in which a single system of roots radiate from the lower eye like the spokes of a wheel, and the vine grows out of the top bud. One-year old vines are to be preferred in all cases, if first-class, even if two years old, root pruned and transplanted vines should be offered at the same price.

In planting vines, the single tier of roots should be set as low in the ground as may be and keep the upper node, from which the vine has started out of the ground, so that new roots will not grow from it. Unless this precaution is taken, a new upper tier of roots, thus encouraged to grow, will, after a time, usurp and displace the others, and the action of frost in clayey soil will gradually, and sometimes in a single winter, throw the vine out of the ground and expose these upper roots in an injurious way, and this condition remains permanent. The best time of the year is that which occurs first, always premising that the soil should be mellow and friable, and if in autumn, a shovelful of loam should be used so as to completely bury the two or three buds only that are left upon the vine above the surface. The earlier in autumn or spring that the work is done, the better, providing the conditions are as stated.

The distances at which vines should be set will depend somewhat upon the strength of the soil and the mode of training adopted. If in all respects as before advised, the best distance is believed to be primarily, in rows eight feet apart with the vines six feet apart in the rows which perfectly run north and south. It will be a matter of great convenience to have the rows consist of but twenty-five vines, thus occupying 144 feet in length; then by omitting one vine, a space of twelve feet will be left for access between two vineyards. If circumstances favor, or rather, if they seem to require, as the vines get age and strength, each alternate vine, including the two end ones in each row, may be rewoved, thus leaving twelve vines in each that will stand eight by twelve feet apart.

Almost any hoed crop may be grown in the vineyard if an equivalent amount of fertilization be given, but after this time grape vines only. Many and various are the implements that have been tried for cultivation and discarded. The plow is here inadmissible. Cultivation should be shallow, perhaps two inches is ample, and this should be done in a way that will not disturb the larger roots, the great body of which lie from three to six inches deep. The last summer's experience has proved the one-horse "Acme" harrow to be exactly the thing. It is an implement that disturbs the soil from one to five inches deep, at the will of the driver, or in hard ground the rider, and never cuts off the larger roots even if lying at the surface. Cultivation should begin each year as soon as the ground will pulverize in the spring and be renewed after every packing rain, or in the absence of rain, before a crop of weeds has time to show the third leaf.—*Farm Journal.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

No matter how sloppy the food is given to pigs, they should have daily a good supply of clean, fresh water. This is especially needed in summer for pigs kept in pens and with little green food.

Dogs troubled with mange should be washed with warm water and castile soap. Twice a week sprinkle on the parts affected a teaspoonful of dry sulphur and rub it thoroughly in through the hair. It kills fleas.

A writer in the *Prairie Farmer* proposes to have a bed of clean, sharp sand, twelve to twenty feet square, enclosed and roofed over, for his horses to roll in. Rain and snow, he says, should be excluded at all times, and the bed should be raised to prevent water from running into the enclosure.

The grazing of land by a mixed stock of cattle, sheep and horses results in the land being more evenly grazed than where one kind only is kept. Where, however, many sheep are grazed with cattle, as they pick out all the finest of the grasses and clovers with their narrow noses, the cattle will not thrive so well.

The injury that the crow does to corn, by pulling it up, is not generally great, and can be easily guarded against. A more serious indictment is found in the fact that the crow is the great enemy of insect-destroying birds, whose nests it robs and whose young it kills. The squirrel is also open to the same charge.

Potatoes are not often intentionally grown as food for stock, partly because they sell too well in market, and partly because they are less valuable than other roots more easily grown. The best use of small potatoes is to boil them and mix in meal for fattening hogs. They are excellent for that purpose, and their virtue is by no means all in the meal.

To insure a good catch of timothy seed it should be sown in the fall with wheat or other winter grain. It is rather better to sow a few weeks after wheat seeding, else it might get growth enough to injure the grain crop the subsequent season. If clover is desired the seed should not be sown until spring, as young clover is very tender and will all be winter killed.

When a very wet time comes about the season that corn is in blossom, many of the ears will be imperfectly filled. This results from the washing away of the pollen from the silk, preventing it from fertilizing and producing grain. Each silk has its embryo grain attached. The very latest ears are commonly only partially filled, because they are formed after most of the pollen has been shed.

Straw has a considerable feeding value and this greatly depends on preserving it in good condition. The fine chaff around the corner should be distributed through the stack as much as possible, what is not should be put into the barn before rain comes, as it is impossible to sack it when wet. The centre of the stack should be kept full and be well packed, so that the straw will settle more on the sides than in the middle.

It is not advisable to feed uncooked sour apples to pigs that are fattening on corn. The acid in the fruit injures their teeth, making the pig's mouth sore and preventing regular feeding. The unripe corn, if fed in excess, often has the same effect, as it sours on the stomach and thus injures digestion. Apples may be fed in small quantities with meal, and if they are cooked together, no better fattening food need be desired.

Bad weed as is the Canada thistle, the young seedlings, when first started, are as easily killed by a scratch of a hoe as any annual weed. Probably on well-cultivated farms, millions of these little thistles are annually destroyed. It is only when the thistle gets its horizontal root running underground, with buds every few inches, that it possesses its greatest vitality. Then it has as many lives as a cat, and some farmers think it has even more.

In some places it is desirable to get rid of hedges. This may be done while the leaves are in full vigor by piling brush or straw on each side and burning it. Leave the burned hedge plants standing until the second year before cutting down, and if any sprouts appear, repeat the operation next season. The land for one or two rods on either side should be left in grass two years, as, if plowed, sprouts might start from the hedge roots where they were cut off.

It is a mark of negligent farming if the boundaries of fields are unchanged for many years in succession. In some places permanent stone walls make the removal of fences practically impossible, but it is extremely unfortunate where this is the fact. Plowing over old fence rows is often the means for eradicating weeds. Where a roadside fence is easily removable it will generally pay to plow up and crop the side of the road, except what is needed for vehicles passing, until weeds are cleared out and the roadsides can be properly reseeded.

If land is fall plowed it is essential that it be properly furrowed out for the passing away of rains and melting snows. If there is a good fall the water will cut channels, but will do it unevenly and with needless wasting away of the soil. The plow alone is not sufficient to furrow properly. The loose earth that the plow leaves in the furrow should be thrown out by the spade and evenly spread on either side. If left entirely naked there will still be much washing. On low, level lands the furrows should in addition be provided with sufficient outlet at the lower end to allow surplus water to run off.

A great deal of corn fodder is wasted yearly, because not cut and housed in time. That which is sown exclusively for the fodder is more difficult to cure than that which has grown a crop of grain. As a rule it is greener and more succulent and really less valuable than larger corn stalks whose juices have more sugar. The fodder from a good corn crop is worth nearly as much as feed for cows as an average crop of hay. In fact, as most farmers understand, hay is not good feed for milch cows, except occasionally as a change of diet. Corn fodder in some shape must always be the staple cow feed in winter in this country.

Directions for Removing Spots from Clothing.

We give herewith further recipes for the removal of spots:

Pure water, cold or hot, mixed with acids, serves for rinsing goods in order to remove foreign and neutral bodies which cover the color. Steam softens fatty matters, and thus facilitates their removal by reagents.

Sulphuric acid may be used in certain cases, particularly for brightening and raising greens, reds, yellows, etc.; but it must be diluted with at least one hundred times its weight of water, and more in case of delicate shades.

Muriatic acid is successfully used for removing ink stains and iron mold on a number of colors which it does not attack.

Sulphurous acid is only employed for whitening undyed goods, straw hats, etc., and for removing stains of certain fruits on silks and woolens. Sulphurous gas is also used for this purpose, but the liquid acid is safer.

Oxalic acid is used for removing ink and rust stains, and remnants of mud stains, which do not yield to other detergents. It may also be used for destroying the stains of fruits and astringent juices, and old stains of urine. However, its use is limited to white goods, as it attacks fugitive colors, and even light shades of those reputed to be fast. The best method of applying it is to dissolve it in cold or lukewarm water, to let it remain a moment upon the spot, and then rub it with the fingers.

Citric acid serves to revive and brighten certain colors, especially greens and yellows. It restores scarlets which have been turned to a crimson by the action of alkalies. Acetic acid or tartaric may be used instead.

Liquid ammonia is the most powerful and useful agent for cleaning silk stuffs and hats, and for neutralizing the effect of acid. In this latter case it is often enough to expose the spots to the vapor of the ammonia, which makes them disappear entirely. It gives a more violet tone to all colors obtained with cochineal, lac, Brazil wood and logwood, or topped with cochineal. It does not injure silks, sensibly attacks woollen tissues at high temperatures. It is also used for restoring black silks which have been damaged by damp.

Carbonate of soda (crystals) may be used in many cases where ammonia is employed. It is good for silk hats that have been injured by sweat.

Soda and potash (caustic) only serve for white linen, hemp and cotton goods, for they attack colors, and injure the tenacity and flexibility of wool and silk. For the same reason white soap is only used for cleaning white woolen goods. Mottled soaps suit for cleaning thick tissues of woolen and cotton, such as quilts, which are not submitted to friction. For such tissues, when they do not require much suppleness or softness, the action of the soap may be enhanced by a slight addition of potash.

Soft soap may be usefully employed in solution, along with gum or other mucilaginous material, for cleansing dry goods, and especially self-colored silks. It removes spots more easily than white or mottled soaps do, and injures the colors less. A soap bath serves for thoroughly cleansing whites and fast colors. It may be employed in washing machines, like the solution of soda crystals, and often after a passage through the latter liquid. It is prepared by dissolving thin slices of soap in boiling water, and should be kept in stoneware pans or wooden troughs.

Soap powder is chiefly used in cleansing kid gloves.

Ox gall has the property of dissolving most fatty bodies without injuring the tissues or the colors. It may be used in preference to soap for cleansing woolens; but it cannot be used for very light colors, for it sometimes gives them a pale greenish-yellow shade. It is occasionally mixed with oil of turpentine, alcohol, honey, yolk of eggs, clay, etc., and in this state is used for cleaning silks, (Unmixed galls may also be used with perfect success for dark silks.) To produce a satisfactory effect the gall should be very fresh. A simple method to preserve it consists in tying a strong chord round the neck of the membrane containing the gall, and immersing it in boiling water for some time. When this is done, take it out and dry it in the shade.

Yolk of egg has about the same properties as gall, but it is too costly for general use. It must also be employed as fresh as possible, as it loses its efficacy on growing old. Sometimes it is mixed with an equal volume of turpentine, and employed lukewarm.—*Cultivator.*

A Climatic Marvel.

Although the vast territory of Alaska measures 1,400 miles one way and 2,200 the other, and its furthest island is as far west of San Francisco as that city is west of Bath, in Maine, few people have any clear idea of the country and its people. Within the 1,400 miles between its northern and southern boundaries there is chance for a great range of climate, and while the northern part of the mainland lies within the Arctic circle and is wrapped in the snow and ice of polar regions, Southern Alaska rejoices in winter that is not as severe as that of Maryland or Kentucky. The isothermal lines make strange curves on the Pacific coast, and, influenced by the warm Japan stream or Kuro-Sino, a mild, temperate climate is given to the shores and archipelago of Southwestern Alaska. As in California, temperature and climate depend more upon the distance from the sea coast than upon distance from the equator, and Sitka summers are quite as windy and foggy, but hardly cooler than those of San Francisco. Sitka itself lies in the same latitude as Aberdeen, Scotland, and in all the islands south of it there is much the same climate, accompanied by the corresponding ocean current as prevails on the west coast of Ireland. By the records of the Russian observatory maintained here for fifty years, the thermometer fell to zero only three times during that period. The reports of the commanders of the United States ships during the past four years confirm this climatic marvel and show many other strange things in meteorology.

UTAH'S GREAT SALT LAKE.

PHENOMENA OF A WONDERFUL BODY OF WATER.

The Lake as a Bathing Resort—Scenes During the Bathing Hour—Difficulty of Swimming.

About 4 o'clock during the summer afternoons an immense cosmopolitan caravan makes its way from Salt Lake City to the bathing houses on Great Salt lake. The city and the lake are twenty-four miles apart, and the distance is soon annihilated by means of open cars, which reminds one of long cattle trains, so crowded are they with every kind of humanity. Any one who has regarded Chicago as the point where the world assembles, can easily disabuse himself at the bathing-grounds of Great Salt lake. Here are no great caravansaries and amusement grounds, such as one meets at Coney Island. There are no restaurants, no docks, no promenade, no hotels, nothing that one considers absolutely essential to a summer resort. There is just one great, unparalleled, delightful, fascinating (and the rest of the vocabulary) occupation, and that is bathing. No one wishes to do otherwise than bathe, not even to climb the mountains that rise abruptly from the lake shore.

Arriving at the railway station one gets off the train at a long platform. An old, barn-like structure connects, where bathing-dresses, towels, poor whisky, bad beer, and dreadful cigars are sold over one counter by any one of three men who stand behind it. It is also possible to get a flint-like sandwich.

The barn, or rather shed, where these purchases are made, contains a number of long tables, seats and a dancing floor. A long pier leads out from it, with a double row of bathing-houses, extending its entire distance. Alongside a barge is moored, and used for excursion and dancing parties. The latter are very infrequent, owing to the unalloyed delight of bathing. To this enchanting spot of nature adorned by the unsouth structures of man, every class of society wends its way. Without regard to rank or possessions, all pay their quarter for a felonious-looking garb, towel and bath-house key.

Arrived at the stairs leading into the water, the newcomer begins one of the thrilling experiences of his life. As he goes, step by step, along the white sanded floor of the lake, he has a sensation that he must either hold down his feet firmly or be shot out of water like a cork. When he lies down flat to swim, his legs are forced out of the buoyant water, and in working his arms he finds that only by plunging them in, dog-fashion, can he make any progress, and then but little. The least wind blows him along on the surface at an alarming rate. He tries to get on his feet, but he cannot sink them. In a spasm of terror, he makes desperate plunges with his legs, all to no avail. A drop of brine flies in his eye and renders it useless for some time, or he gulps some water in his throat, producing the agonies of almost strangulation. In this critical situation he seizes a rope or a per-pile in desperation and regains his feet. The first thing to do is to run for fresh water, cleanse the injured eye and gargle the throat. He looks out on the water and sees hundreds of bathers, all lying on their backs, some with their arms under their heads as pillows, smoking or reading, some holding parasols over head, and others with their arms stretched out, gently paddling themselves over the surface and steering with their feet. Among the latter are experts who fairly skim over the water. Surely, thinks the beginner, he can lie on his back easily enough. He tries it, paddles a short distance, and stops suddenly as he has a sensation that perhaps he has reached deep water. He attempts to sink his feet to ascertain, but they are not of sufficient weight; not even if he be an influential politician from Chicago. Oh, if he could put one foot down to ascertain the situation. In despair he determines to make a full breast of it to an expert near by, and ask help. Some kind Mormon, who has enjoyed the bath all his life, offers him suggestions like these:

"Place your arms at an acute angle with your body. Now make a scoop of your hands. Thrust them under the water and keep them under your body. That's right. Now, see, every time you dip, your feet go toward the bottom. Here you are sitting up as if you were on a chair. Stand up now. Easy enough, isn't it?"

The good Mormon gives a few instructions, and soon you are idly floating or spinning around on your back, bumping against people, riding on the smooth surface or over the waves in the wildest glee. The ocean is very good bathing; Colorado and California are helpful to consumptives; but here is the most novel and untiring amusement in the world. The atmosphere is so dry and salty that no consumptive need despair. Breathing the air, and bathing in the morning in the hot sulphur springs, and in the afternoon skimming over the lake surface on one's back, will cure the generality of cases of lung troubles. Two weeks here will so effectively cure catarrah, that one need not be troubled with it again for two years.

Usually at sundown an object is seen whirling down through the mountain passes from the southwest. There is haste to let down the car curtains and shrill warning to hasten into the bath-houses. A sand-storm is traveling with cyclonic energy and the rapidity of a whirlwind and hurricane. In an instant, down rolls great whirls of sand that bury the cars up to the sills, beat with tremendous force against the rocks and boards, and riddle the surface of the lake. The storm usually lasts but one or five minutes. As it travels over the lake, one can watch it for 150 miles, with its whirling banks 3,000 feet high, which roll over and over until all seem precipitated into the lake. These storms come with terrific fury, last their brief moment, and sweep on, leaving the world as calm, as bright and as cool as it was previously. They tell the great story of the American and other deserts. As the rocks wear away in the mountains, the sands are caught up in whirlwinds and driven down through the passes to fill up the lakes and lay a sand floor on the plain until it becomes indeed a desert. These storms account for the white sandy bottom of Great Salt Lake. They account for the admixture of sand with the alluvial deposits of the Great Basin, wherever the lake once spread. They account for the trackless wastes of Sahara and show the disposition nature has made there of the former mountains of Nubian sandstone of Africa. They tell us that mountains crumble and decay, that the whirlwinds aid the waters to disperse them over continents to make prairies of rich soil or trackless wastes of deserts. Herein is a field which has escaped geologists and writers so far and which they may find rife for research.

At its highest stage, Great Salt Lake covered about 35,000 square miles of surface, and had an outlet through the north shore, emptying into Snake river, thence through the Columbia into the Pacific Ocean. At that time it extended from the southwest corner of Utah through that Territory into Idaho, over 350 miles, a distance not differing from that between Chicago and Cairo, of Illinois. This great body of water is generally supposed to have disappeared by evaporation, or, in plain terms, an approximate evaporation occurred of about 116 cubic miles of water. Suppose the lake lowered at the average rate of one hundredth part of an inch per year (and that supposes an evaporation of 1,500,000 cubic feet annually), then it was at its greatest height 1,200,000 years ago. The present body of water has barely 5,000 square miles of surface. If the evaporation continues in the future as it has in the past, there will be nothing but a thin sheet of water during each spring where Great Salt lake now is in 1,500 years. Now is the time for business and industry to make salt while the sun shines. About ten per cent. of this water is pure salt; or, in other words, there is about one cubic mile of salt in Great Salt lake, awaiting enterprise and capital, enough to supply the world for 60,000 years. This estimate is made on the basis that the amount of salt consumed annually is approximately one pound to every individual on the globe.

Animal life does not thrive in Great Salt Lake, according to investigation. Chief Editor Hamilton, of the Salt Lake *Tribune*, informs me that several attempts have been made to introduce some ocean food-fishes into these waters, but without success. It is possible, however, that there are unknown fishes and organisms which live in this lake. It is known that there are immense springs of fresh water which bubble up in different parts of the lake. In the southeast quarter a fresh water spring is said by the residents to have surface of several square miles, although no one has made survey of it. It is possible that within these springs are unknown organisms which thrive under peculiar conditions.—*William H. Ballou.*

"Taken at the Flood."

Every reader of history knows the story, how the gallant Sir Walter Raleigh spread his cloak beneath the royal feet of Elizabeth and was rewarded with his sovereign's smile and speedy restoration to favor. Potemkin, the favorite of Catherine II. and the founder of the powerful Russian family which bears his name would doubtless have remained an obscure soldier had not a trivial incident—a chance, in fact—changed his destiny. After Catherine had deposed her weak husband and herself assumed the scepter, she was accustomed to parade the streets of St. Petersburg, sword in hand, at the head of her troops. One day Potemkin noticed her sword bore no knot. He boldly stepped forward, braving the knout for his insubordination, and offered his. The czarina accepted it, and struck by the handsome young lieutenant, asked his name and regiment and if he would not like to serve in the palace. Haul Pasha, the sultan's chief of artillery and most trusted adviser was a tanner. Employed in the palace, he offered to mend a valuable French clock, as no clockmaker was available, and did the work so well, the sultan bade him lay aside his tinner's service and serve him. Robert Wilson, one of England's best generals, owes his elevation from a desk in a solicitor's office to a chance meeting with the duke of York in the rain. George Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive, was born with a taste for mechanics. At a very tender age he was compelled to work as a pit-boy at two pence a day to help support the family. Deep in the mines, shut out from everything that cheered the senses, young Stephenson found much to stimulate his mechanical bent. He mastered the hoisting machinery and longed to be allowed charge of it. One day the engineer chanced to stumble and injure himself. Young Stephenson promptly offered to supply his place and proved his skill so well that the mine superintendent gave him permanent charge of the machinery, and thus gave him an opportunity to observe and think and build until the Rocket appeared as a result of his labors.

Fond of Prison Life.

There are numerous instances on record of people who have grown fond of the life of a prison. Comte de Lorge was confined for thirty years in the bastile, and when liberated July 14, 1789, declared that freedom had no joys for him. After imploring in vain to be allowed to return to his dungeon, he lingered for six weeks and pined to death. Goldsmith in "A Citizen of the World," says when Chinvang the Chaste ascended the throne of China he commanded the prisons to be thrown open. Among the prisoners was a venerable man of eighty-five years of age, who implored that he might be suffered to return to his cell. For sixty-three years he had lived in its gloom and solitude, which he preferred to the glare of the sun and the bustle of a city. Mr. Coghan once visited a prisoner of state in the king's bench prison, who told him he had grown to like the subdued light and extreme solitude of his cell: he even liked the spots and patches on the wall, the hardness of his bed, the regularity and the freedom from all the cares and worries of active life. He did not wish to be released, and felt sure he should never be so happy in any other place. A woman of Leyden, on the expiration of a long imprisonment, applied for permission to return to her cell, and added, if the request were refused as a favor she would commit some offense which should give her a title to her old quarters. A prisoner condemned to death had his sentence commuted to seven years' close confinement on a bed of nails. After the expiration of five years he declared if ever he was released he should adopt from choice what habit had rendered so agreeable to him.

The Red Gum Chewers of China.

The Anamese, about whom so much is being said now-a-days, are not an attractive people, but they do not wear pigtails, and I can tolerate any other vice, says a writer who has visited Tonquin. They are much like the Chinese in appearance and in many of their habits, following the same religion and living in much the same way. The most striking thing about them is their chewing habit. Instead of chewing tobacco, the men and the women alike universally chew a quid about the size of a filbert, made up of Syri leaf, betel nut, gambler and chunam. This preparation is of a deep red color, and imparts an exceedingly nasty appearance to the teeth, lips and gums. The people seem never to have discovered that this disgusting juice does not contribute to their personal appearance. Some day the revelation will burst upon them with stunning effect. At least, I hope so. Judging from the reddened ground where Anamites have been expectorating one would think that this is a colony of consumptives. Like all the other Orientals, the Anamese wear their hair long, but keep it bound up in a top-knot. Perhaps I should except the Japanese in this sweeping statement, for the revolution in the matter of toilet which the last decade has wrought in Japan almost places the people there on a plane with Occidentals in this as well as many other respects. The apparelling of the people is in keeping with the climate, quite simple. The Anamese whom I have seen in full dress wore cloths around their heads after a semi-turban fashion, and usually an elaborate high comb. These clothes were dyed some brilliant hue, usually blue or red, but I noticed in every case that one corner was left unstained by the dyeing liquid, so as to show to best advantage the original color and the texture of the fabric. The shoes worn are heelless wooden affairs, that turn up in front and terminate in a long curved and pointed toe. The people are slender, have high cheek bones, homely features and are of a coppery color.

"Do you know what the board over that cow's face is for?" asked the colonel. "No," responded the major, "unless it is to keep her blushes from being seen when the milkman works the pump-handle."

WISE WORDS.

Shun delays—they breed remorse.

Flattery sits in the parlor when plain dealing is kicked out of doors.

To count but few things necessary is the foundation of many virtues.

A man as he manages himself may die old at thirty, or young at eighty.

From our ancestors came our name; but from our virtues our honors.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

The best and most important part of man's education is that which he gives himself.

Every man who cheats, or slanders, or steals, adds to the aggregate guilt of the nation.

If you are determined to live and die a slave to custom, see that it is at least a good one.

What you are doing for love you can do no longer for mere gain. The higher motive drives out the lower.

Food breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the daily occurrences of life.

The Lord is love itself and mercy, and desires to save every one, and with mighty power to attract him to heaven, that is, to Himself.

A Remarkable Bridge.

Distant about an hour's ride by rail from Avignon is the Pont du Gard (or "Bridge of the Gard"), a great bridge, or aqueduct, built here by the Romans at a time when this part of France was occupied by the soldiers and colonies of that people; and, next to the Colossem at Rome, it is considered the grandest and most perfect piece of Roman architecture now standing in the world.

It is an immense stone bridge, stretching across the whole valley. It consists of three rows of arches, one above the other. In the lower row there are six very large arches; above this is a longer row of eleven smaller arches; and over this, thirty-five arches still smaller. On the top of the upper row, and forming the summit of the bridge, is a covered aqueduct, or water-way. At a little distance this vast bridge seems almost as entire and perfect as when first built, and we can hardly realize the fact that it has stood there for nineteen centuries. It was erected solely for the purpose of carrying water across the valley, and was part of an aqueduct, twenty-five miles long, constructed by the Romans to conduct the water of the springs of Airan to their town of Nemausus, now the French town of Nimes.

Great stones project at regular intervals from its sides, to the top of the second row of arches. These served as supports to the derricks and other machines by which the massive stones were raised as the building progressed. We can also see the square indentions in the stone-work which were made there to support the scaffolding of the Roman masons.—*St. Nicholas.*

Musk.

According to Dr. Macgowan's collation regarding the history of musk as presented by Chinese writers, the musk deer is found throughout the mountains of Yun nan, Szechuen and Thibet. This little animal is so timid that it often dies of fright. It feeds on juniper leaves and reptiles. In spring its peculiar glandular pouch is greatly swollen and inflamed, and the secretion is always voided by the deer on the same spot and covered over with earth. In such places deposits of musk of a superior quality are found, amounting sometimes to twenty pounds in weight, and of so pungent a nature that if carried through a garden or wood it prevents fructification. The valuable substance no sooner leaves the hands of the hunter than skilful manipulators adulterate it for the wholesale dealers, who further so debase it for the trade that there is finally in the mixture offered very little indeed of genuine musk, say only ten per cent. Musk is said to be destructive to intestinal worms and an antidote to the venom of serpents.

The Englishman and His Stomach.

It is a custom in England, if my observations in cottage and hall have been correct, to have meals and lunches at shorter intervals than the Americans. I found the farm laborer quite accustomed to eating his fourth meal; and in one of the stateliest baronial halls in England I have seen posted on the walls of one of its rooms the orders of the day, relative to the time of preparation of meals and lunches for the family and guests, which showed that the hospitable table there was spread at intervals of about four hours during the day and evening.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Will Have to Change the Lines.

Lord Tennyson will be obliged to revise a famous couplet in the next edition of his poem,

Every minute dies a man,
Every minute one is born.

Statisticians who have been computing the mortality of the globe estimate the number of deaths per minute on this terrestrial sphere at sixty-seven.

About 5,000 patents have been granted by our government for churns, and still inventors are at work perfecting new designs.

At Constantinople one can see the ancient weapon of the Turks, Persians and Mougals in course of fresh construction.

---

* * * * The worst pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in one month. Pamphlet two (3ct.) stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE large Italian ironclads are now pronounced utterly unseaworthy and unwieldy.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			44
Beef cattle, good to prime 1 w	12	@	12¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6	@	9¼
Sheep	3½	@	4
Lambs	4½	@	5¾
Hogs—Live	5	@	5⅞
Dressed, city	5¾	@	6
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 75	@	5 50
West. good to choice	3 60	@	6 10
Wheat—No. 2, Red	84¾	@	85¼
Rye—State	67	@	69
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	78¾
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	54½	@	60
Oats—White State	35	@	37½
Mixed Western	31	@	33
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	90	@	1 00
Straw—No. 1, Rye	70	@	75
Lard—City Steam	7 50	@	8 35
Butter—State Creamery	30	@	32
Dairy	20	@	26
West. Im. Creamery	18	@	24
Factory	9	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	8½	@	12
Skims	1½	@	3
Western	4	@	11
Eggs—State and Penn	24½	@	25
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 25	@	4 15
Lambs—Western	4 15	@	5 00
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	6 10	@	6 30
Flour—Cy ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	39	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 50	@	14 00
Hogs—Live	6	@	6¼
Northern Dressed	7¾	@	7¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	5 25	@	5 50
Corn—High Mixed	66	@	67
Oats—Extra White	38	@	39
Rye—State	70	@	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 62½	@	7 37½
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5
Lambs	5¾	@	6
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7¼	@	7¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 00	@	4 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red		@	97¾
Rye—State		@	72
Corn—State Yellow	57	@	57¾
Oats—Mixed		@	38½
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	24	@	25
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11¾	@	12¾

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN MILES OF ORGANS.—In numbering the organs of their manufacture, Mason & Hamlin have reached No. 150,000. Arranged in a line these would reach 113 miles, or would fence the railroad on one side from the Grand Central Station in New York, to within twenty miles of Springfield, Mass. Not only does this show the great popularity of American organs, but it illustrates what was declared by James Parton to be a general fact, that he who makes the best article in his line always has the greatest success.

We understand that the Mason & Hamlin Company's new Upright Piano is now commanding a large sale, and is, in every way, up to the standard of their unrivaled organs. We predict a large success for this piano, which is constructed on a new system, said to be a decided advance over the prevailing wrest-pin system.—*Boston Journal.*

THE round trip expenses of an Atlantic passenger steamer run from $40,000 to $70,000.

How Women Differ From Men.

At least three men on the average jury are bound to disagree with the rest just to show that they've got minds of their own; but there is no disagreement among the women as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." They are all unanimous in pronouncing it the best remedy in the world for all those chronic diseases, weaknesses and complaints peculiar to their sex. It transforms the pale, haggard, dispirited woman into one of sparkling health, and the ringing laugh again "reigns supreme" in the happy household.

THE Celestial Empire says that the King of Siam has 263 children. He is under thirty.

No woman can live without some share of physical suffering; but many accept as inevitable a great amount of pain which can be avoided. Lydia E. Pinkham's